

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

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TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1905

One Halfpenny.

WIVES OF LONDON'S UNEMPLOYED VISIT THE PRIME MINISTER.



Yesterday there was a huge demonstration of the unemployed in London, when a delegation visited the Prime Minister and Mr. Gerald Balfour, President of the Local Government Board. (1) The wives of the unemployed filing into Bow District Railway Station; (2) start of the procession from the Embankment, near Charing Cross; (3) vanloads of the children of the unemployed starting from Poplar; (4) the delegates entering the offices of the Local Government Board, where they laid their case before the Prime Minister. Inserted in the top right-hand corner is Mr. A. J. Balfour; bottom left-hand corner, Mr. Gerald Balfour.

WHICH IS TO BE YOUR ROOM?

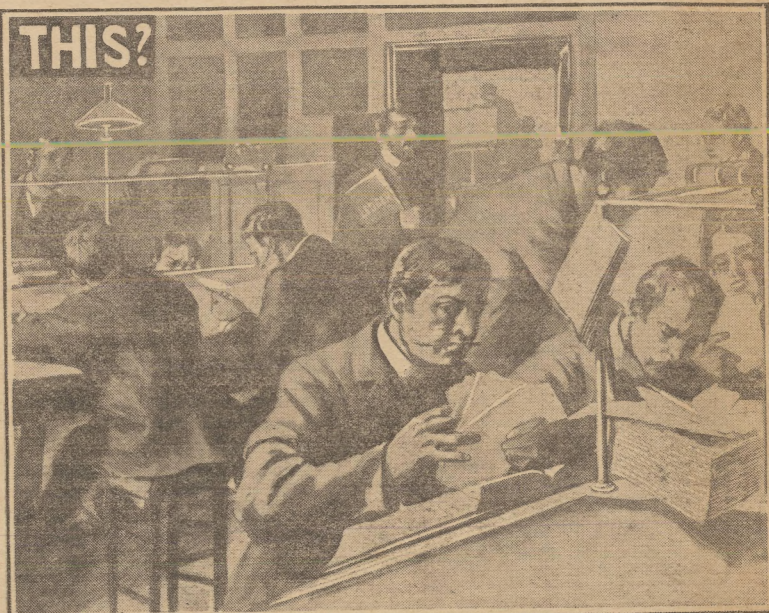
THE first picture on this page represents the general office of a large business house. Its occupants are the clerks who do the ordinary routine work of the firm, and, as a consequence, draw only ordinary routine pay.

However hard they may work, mere industry will do little to bring them promotion or advancement. Knowledge alone can give birth to the ideas which suggest new methods of making money, and it is only men who have such ideas who can look forward to promotion, success, and fortune.

The other picture on the page represents the room of the manager, a man who may be drawing a salary of any amount from £1,000 per annum upwards. Why are his services paid with a salary which allows him a good share in all the luxuries of life, while the salaries of his clerks are barely sufficient to make both ends meet?

He is paid so much more than his clerks, not because he works more, but because he possesses the knowledge which gives him the power to grasp what is of value in all the little facts and circumstances of everyday life. He is a man who can increase the business of his employers, and they pay him accordingly.

These pictures are for you to consider, whatever your occupation. In every walk of life there are higher and lower positions. The higher and well paid are for those with knowledge, the lower and ill paid for those who are mere routine workers. Which position do you want? Which room will you occupy? You must decide to-day. To-day is published Part 2 of the HARMSWORTH SELF-EDUCATOR, the book which gives you just the knowledge you want to attain success. The longer you delay, the more it is difficult to start. Buy Parts 1 and 2 to-day, otherwise you may be left behind in the race of life.



OR THIS?



"A work which cannot fail to prove of immense value."

Sir Thomas Lipton.

"The largest amount of knowledge at the smallest amount of cost."

Wm. Whiteley.

Wherever you go to-day you will see Parts 1 and 2 of the "Harmsworth Self-Educator." Buy them together and get on an equal footing with your fellow men and women.

7d. Each Part 7d.

Do you know that Part 1 of the HARMSWORTH SELF-EDUCATOR is being read in 400,000 homes? This means that you have at least two million competitors before you in the race of life.

Do you not feel that you must catch up these 2,000,000 competitors, especially when to do so will cost you only

**1^d
2** A DAY?

IMPORTANT NOTICE

In reply to inquiries the Editor of the **Harmsworth Self-Educator** wishes to state that he has in course of preparation a most complete and exhaustive index. This index will serve a double purpose. It will immediately and unerringly guide the reader to whatever portion of the work he wishes to consult; and as it is a summary as well as an index, it will enable him to systematise and retain in his memory the results of his study.

Beginning with Part 2, a table of contents is prefixed to each fortnightly part of the Self-Educator.

ODESSA'S TALE OF DEAD.

Nearly a Thousand Killed in
the Great Massacre.

5,000 WOUNDED.

Disorders Still Occurring in Many
Provincial Towns.

BOMBS AT WARSAW.

Last night's telegrams from Russia report a cessation of disorders in the majority of the towns which on Sunday were the theatres of such terrible scenes.

Even the hooligans of Odessa are apparently, for the time being, at any rate, tired of massacring Jews, and there was no repetition yesterday of the ghastly atrocities which occurred on Sunday. In Finland, too, the outlook is more pacific, the *Tar*'s manifesto having evidently had a good effect.

But the wave of violence that has swept over Russia has by no means yet exhausted its full force. From Warsaw comes news of the governor of a fortress being killed by a bomb. From many other towns stories of murder and pillage are reported.

964 KILLED—5,000 WOUNDED.

ODESSA, Monday.—Of the 6,000 victims of the riots it has been ascertained that 964 were either killed outright or died of their wounds. The bodies of 313 of these have been removed to the Jewish cemetery, and 661 are lying in the various Christian cemeteries.

The ferment against the Jews has spread to the villages in the Odessa district. Troops have been sent to stop the murderous violence of the peasants. —Reuter.

ODESSA QUIET.

An Odessa cable to Liverpool shipbrokers, dated yesterday, says: "All is quiet here. Work is proceeding as usual. The quick dispatch of vessels can be depended upon."

VIENNA, Monday.—A private letter from Odessa is published in the Vienna "Tagblatt."

"A remarkable feature of the disorders was the participation of schoolboys and schoolgirls, who accompanied the parading mobs singing and waving red flags."

"The pupils of the high school for girls struck, whereupon the headmistress, a Mme. Berczina, took the extraordinary step of calling in the Cossacks to restore order. The soldiers brutally murdered some of the girls. The headmistress is now receiving threatening letters and goes in fear of her life." —Laffan.

KILLED BY A BOMB.

WARSAW, Monday.—At the Nowogrodek street (about twenty miles north-west of Warsaw), a bomb was thrown yesterday into the apartments occupied by the commander of the fortress. The commander was killed, while his wife and children and his orderly were injured.

Owing to the action of the Polish editors in Warsaw, who have pointed out that the existing strike among the newspapers hinders the pacification of the country, the Governor-General has wired to the Minister of the Interior, asking him to allow the issue of Polish newspapers without preventive censorship. —Reuter.

SCHOOLBOY RIOTERS.

The following reports from Reuter's correspondents show where disorders still prevail:—
At Moscow a number of students, chased by a crowd of Conservatives, took refuge on Sunday in the Engineering School, from which they discharged revolvers at their assailants. The latter replied with volleys of stones. Cossacks were summoned, and have formed a cordon around the building.

At Tills a crowd of schoolboys with revolutionary flags met a Conservative demonstration. The youths discharged their revolvers at the demonstrators, whereupon a body of troops fired volleys in the air. A general encounter ensued between the two parties, and four persons were killed and seventeen wounded.

At Kronstadt a crowd of soldiers, sailors, and workmen sacked several disorderly houses. On Sunday evening troops were called out, and, having drawn cordons round several streets, opened fire on the rioters.

During the anti-Semitic rioting at Ivanova-

vosnensk many shops and houses were plundered, and a number of persons were killed and injured.

At Vyatka the reactionaries paraded the town, attacking the "intellectuals," several of whom were killed and injured. The chief of police there has been dismissed.

At Riga a collision occurred between the Old Believers and the Jews. Ten persons were killed and fifteen injured.

FINNISH STRIKE ENDS.

COPENHAGEN, Monday.—The Danish Ministry for Foreign Affairs to-day received the following telegram from the Danish Consul-General at Helsinki:—"A manifesto reintroducing legal conditions has been issued. Great enthusiasm prevails. All the efforts of the Ultra-Socialists to disturb order have utterly failed. The strike has officially ended. Every measure for the immediate resumption of traffic has been taken." —Reuter.

"RELEASE THE ASSASSINS!"

ST. PETERSBURG, Monday.—The Revolutionary Socialist Party has issued a manifesto pointing out that Sazonoff, the murderer of M. de Pléville, and Sikorski, his accomplice, and also Gershum, one of the murderers of M. Sipagin, are still imprisoned, together with many others who fought the fight of the people by killing governors, commissioners, gendarmes, and other persons in authority.

The manifesto calls upon the people not to tolerate this any longer. —Reuter.

MR. ROOSEVELT AND RUSSIA.

President Expresses Deepest Concern, but
Cannot Help the Jews.

WASHINGTON, Monday.—President Roosevelt has decided that no action can be taken by the United States Government at present which will be of any benefit to the Jews in Russia.

To Mr. Oscar Straus he has expressed his deepest concern at the reports of the massacres which have taken place. The result of the President's inquiries coincides with a statement cabled by Count Witte to Mr. Jacob H. Schiff, which is to the following effect:—

"The Russian Government is horrified at these outrages. You know that I do not sympathise with such savage outbreaks."

"All that I can do to stop the disorders has been done, but the country is in such an unsettled state that the local authorities are often powerless." —Reuter.

TUMULT IN VIENNA.

Further Turbulent Demonstrations by "Red
Flag" Democrats.

The elements of unrest are still unpleasantly prominent both in Vienna and Budapest.

The Socialists of the former city, despite the Government's promise of the discussion of the suffrage question, are still demonstrating, and their spiteful speeches are having a great effect on the populace, who assemble in large crowds, necessitating the attendance of the police in strong numbers. Red flags are floated in all directions.

At Budapest, at the general meeting of the Pest County Assembly, says Reuter, it was decided that the newly-appointed Obergespan should not be recognised as the legal holder of the post, and should be prevented by all means from taking the oath.

Later telegrams report disturbances, both at Vienna and Prague.

GOVERNOR OR BRIGAND.

Raisuli Carries Off Another Wealthy Victim
to His Stronghold.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Monday.—Encouraged by his past successes, Raisuli the Moorish brigand who captured Mr. Perdicaris, has now seized another wealthy victim at the very gates of Tangier itself.

Abdeslam Akabon is the name of his captive. He was the guide who accompanied Baron de Forest on his recent trip along the coast of Morocco, and he lives under the protection of the Belgian Legation.

Raisuli is Governor of the district where Akabon's property is situated, and must, therefore, have a good idea of the worth of his capture. At present, says the "New York Herald," Akabon is pining at Zinat, Raisuli's fortified stronghold two hours' hard ride from Tangier.

GARTER FOR THE MIKADO.

It was officially announced yesterday that Prince Arthur of Connaught had been selected by the King to confer the Order of the Garter on the Emperor of Japan.

Among those accompanying his Royal Highness to Japan will be Lord Redesdale, Admiral Sir E. Seymour, and Lieutenant-General Sir T. Kelly-Kenny.

IN INDIAN WATERS.

Native Princes Gathering To Receive
the Prince and Princess of Wales.

BOMBAY, Monday.—The following telegrams passed between the Viceroy and the Prince of Wales on the arrival of his Royal Highness at Aden.

The Viceroy to the Prince of Wales:—

"On the arrival of your Royal Highnesses at the first outpost of the Indian Empire, may I venture to offer you a loyal and enthusiastic welcome to Indian waters? All India has no other desire than to make your forthcoming visit a memorable and unbroken success."

The Prince of Wales to the Viceroy:—

"On our arrival in Indian waters the Princess and I wish to take the earliest opportunity of sending a warm message of esteem and goodwill to you and the people of India. We are much touched by your kind message of welcome." —Reuter.

Bombay is rapidly preparing for the royal visitors and everything shows that the decorations will be on the most magnificent scale.

Native princes and potentates are now arriving in rapid succession. Each is accompanied by a gorgeously-clad train of retainers, and many are being met at the railway station by picturesque deputations of subjects and fellow-tribesmen.

SPAIN'S KING IN BERLIN.

Receives a Cordial Welcome from the Kaiser
and the German Nation.

BERLIN, Monday.—King Alfonso arrived here at ten minutes to three this afternoon, and was received at the station by the Emperor William, the Crown Prince, and the other Princes in residence, the Imperial Chancellor, several of the Ministers, and a number of other notabilities.

PARIS, Monday.—That King Alfonso contemplates an early marriage becomes more and more certain every day.

Prior to leaving San Sebastian for Berlin, his Majesty took tea with the members of the Royal Nautical Club, and promised to enter the Reina X—in the regatta next June, adding that before that date a name would take the place of the letter.

THE TURF SCANDAL.

Mr. de Wend Fenton Writes in Explanation
of His "Warning Off."

Nothing in recent years in the Turf world has aroused a more profound interest than the recent decision of the Jockey Club Stewards in warning off Mr. W. de Wend Fenton.

To ordinary persons the sentence may be considered a commonplace of little interest. In this case it is of fatal import—on the Turf and socially. The most experienced men know how difficult it is to judge the merits of a case wherein an amateur of third-rate quality is engaged on an erratic animal of moods such as Pitch Battle.

Mr. de Wend Fenton writes to the *Daily Mirror* to show (a thing already known) that Pitch Battle is, and has been, an utterly unreliable racer, and to regret that there is no hope of a successful appeal against the autocratic decision of the Jockey Club.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The King and Queen have sent a telegram of condolence to M. Cambon, the French Ambassador, on the death of his mother, who is to be buried in Paris to-day.

It is authoritatively stated in Tokio that Viscount Hayashi, the Japanese Minister in London, will shortly be raised to the position of Ambassador.

The Nandi, says a Mombasa message, are suing for terms. Captain Meinerzhagen, of the 3rd Bushong King's African Rifles, has been slightly wounded.

Paymaster William G. Littlejohns, of H.M.S. *Hecula*, eldest son of Rear-Admiral Littlejohns, has been drowned at Poochow, while serving on the China Station.

Mr. Herbert Austin Routh, a well-known Yorkshire motorist, was committed for trial at Leeds yesterday on a charge of perjury in connection with a motoring prosecution.

Eleven persons were rendered unconscious at Tipton, Staffordshire, yesterday, by Mond gas, which escaped into a house through a pipe being fractured by a mining subsidence. Forty fowls in an out-house were killed.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Foggy in many places; rain in places by afternoon; becoming colder.

Lighting-up time, 5.21 p.m.
Sea passages will be smooth, but foggy.

DEATH OF SIR GEORGE WILLIAMS.

How He Founded the Young Men's
Christian Association.

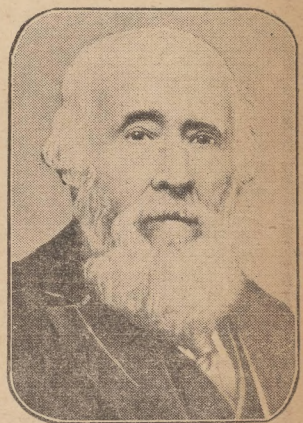
STRIKING CAREER.

Sir George Williams, the founder and President of the Young Men's Christian Association, died last night at Torquay, where he had been lying seriously ill for some time past.

Sir George celebrated his eighty-fourth birthday only a few weeks ago, and until his illness took a serious turn he did not cease to take an active interest in the great institution which he founded as long ago as 1844. During his long life he has seen the association grow into a vast organisation, with branches all over the civilised world, and embracing 100,000 members in the United Kingdom alone.

Sir George Williams was born in 1821, at Dulverton, Somersetshire. He entered business life as an apprentice to a firm at Bayswater. While here his character acquired that deeply religious cast that had so great an influence on his future life.

He was twenty when he came to London to enter the firm of Hitchcock and Rogers, St. Paul's-



SIR GEORGE WILLIAMS.

churchyard. Here he speedily rose to a position of responsibility, was made a partner, and finally married Miss Hitchcock. On the death of the head of the firm in 1863 Sir George took his place.

It was while he was still a young employee that Sir George began to take that keen interest in the well-being of young men which was to constitute his chief claim to fame. He held a leading part in the formation, within his business establishment, of a missionary society. In June, 1844, he inspired a more ambitious scheme.

The Young Men's Christian Association, for the foundation of which he could fairly claim the chief credit, was originally concerned with young men engaged in the drapery and other trades. But it soon grew beyond these frontiers. Branch associations were formed in different parts of the metropolis, followed by similar efforts in many towns in the provinces, whilst later the work extended to Ireland, the Australian Colonies, India, and South Africa.

HIS FIRST CONTRIBUTION.

By his personal initiative a similar mission was commenced in Paris, which spread first to Switzerland and subsequently to other countries through the Continent of Europe; while, as a direct result of the London movement, the work was also established in the United States and Canada.

In 1889 Sir George was the first to give a contribution of £5,000, conditional upon others joining him, for the purchase of Exeter Hall, and in 1893, upon the death of the Earl of Shaftesbury, who had been for thirty years president of the Young Men's Christian Association, Sir George was elected to take his place.

Sir George had a remarkable number of sympathisers in his work. Among them were Earl Cairns, Mr. Samuel Morley, and no fewer than four Primates of England—Archbishops Tait, Benson, Temple, and Davidson.

In recognition of his great work he received the honour of knighthood in 1894. Sir George was a great traveller in his spare time.

LORD BRAMPTON STILL VERY WEAK.

Lord Brampton was in a weak state yesterday, there being no material change in his condition. The Baroness Burdett-Coutts is benefiting greatly by her stay at Bournemouth, driving out daily.

WINTER BOATS FOR THE THAMES.

Disunion Among the Progressives
Causes a Crisis.

TO-DAY'S DEBATE.

When the London County Council meet to-day to discuss the recommendation of the Rivers Committee in favour of the continuation through the winter of the Thames steamboat service, there will be for once a disunited Progressive party.

A Progressive member told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that the figures that would be presented by the committee were neither convincing nor satisfactory.

"Bad as they are, they are too optimistic," he said. "The service, if continued, would yield, say the committee, in traffic receipts £3,000 to £4,200 between now and the end of March next year. But on what basis are these figures made out?"

"When the fogs and the frosts begin to prevail, unless the climate of London should become entirely reconditioned, if the receipts exceed £2,000."

Plea for Ratepayers.

"It is unpleasant to have to discharge employees, but in this matter the Council is the servant of the ratepayers, whose interests must be studied."

It would seem that the River Committee's figures are inconclusive in another direction also. Preparations are being made, and soon, for making the piers and the waiting-rooms more comfortable. Electric heating is to be installed. All this will cost money, and it remains to be seen whether there would be a corresponding increase of traffic.

It is believed also that the committee will state to-day that among their projects is an increased amount of advertising of the winter service.

Yesterday was a beautiful autumn day, and naturally a few travellers availed themselves of the boats, but such a day is rare in London during winter, and yesterday's traffic on the river, small as it was, was far greater than the winter average will be.

Naturally, the pier-men and the crews of the steamers are uneasy at the prospect of being discharged.

One of them told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that he admitted he could not see how the steamers could possibly pay during the winter. "But," he said, with a smile, "if we are 'sacked,' and some of us go to the workhouse, that will cost the ratepayers something too." The committee's report will be to the effect that if the service is suspended the loss will be £12,000, but that if it is continued the loss will be reduced by some £3,000. These estimates will be keenly debated.

GRIP OF AN OCTOPUS.

"A.B.C." Chairman Compares Municipal Rates to the Tentacles of a Monster.

Municipal rates gripped them like the tentacles of a gigantic octopus, which they were unable to shake off, declared Mr. G. Edwards, in presiding at a general meeting of the Aerated Bread Company, Limited, yesterday.

The time had come, he thought, when municipal expenditure should be limited by law, and local authorities prohibited from undertaking works which could be done by private or joint stock enterprise.

"They were now paying £45,000 more in rent, rates, and taxes than ten years ago, and £40,000 a year more in wages. The amount of their business last year constituted a record, and their net profit was £406,411 11s. 6d."

STRUGGLE ON AN ENGINE.

Driver and Fireman Fight Desperately with a Frantic Intruder.

An exciting fight on the engine of a passenger train travelling from Airdrie to Glasgow has just been reported.

Whilst the train was drawn up, waiting for a signal, a man crept out of one of the carriages, and when the locomotive resumed he jumped upon the engine and made a drunken but deliberate attempt to interfere with the machinery.

The driver and fireman seized him, but it was only after a frantic struggle that they overcame the man, who, at Glasgow yesterday, was sentenced to twenty days' imprisonment.

CLAIMS DESCENT FROM SOUTHEY.

A well-educated man, of fluent address, named Charles Harold Southey, charged at Preston, yesterday, with begging, claimed he was a grandson of Southey, the great poet. He was discharged.

MARRIED BY A WOMAN.

Extraordinary Ceremony Performed by a French Mayor's Daughter.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Monday.—The legality of an extraordinary marriage ceremony which was performed by a handsome young woman at Rientord-de-Randon, a borough department of the Lozere, is now being called into question.

In France no marriage is valid whatever religious ceremony is gone through until the couple have appeared before the mayor of the district, or his representative, and been married by him.

Recently, when a young couple sought to be married by the Mayor of Rientord-de-Randon, the mayor had been suspended from office for some political offence, and the assistant mayor was therefore called upon.

He turned to the suspended mayor's daughter, a young woman aged twenty-two, who was acting as registrar's clerk. "Look here," he said, "I transfer my office to you. Put on the mayoral scarf and celebrate this marriage."

The young woman did as she was bid, and without the slightest hesitation asked the bridal couple the usual questions and married them.

TEN MEN CAPTURE FIFTY.

Neat Ruse by Which a Police Inspector Outwitted a Band of Roughs.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Monday.—Intent upon rescuing three women who had been arrested on the outer boulevard, between forty and fifty hoodlums last night forced their way into the police station into which they had been taken.

The police-inspector and the ten men at the station were no match for the hoodlums, and the inspector quickly ordered his officers to leave the police station with him. As soon as they were outside the inspector pulled the door to and double-locked it, thereby imprisoning the whole of the assailants.

Help and prison-vans were soon on the spot. The police station door was unlocked, and forty-seven hoodlums filed out between two rows of policemen and were locked in the vans and driven off to prison.

EXCHANGE NO ROBBERY.

Much Ado About a Famous Picture Which Went Astray.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Monday.—Perpignan, a town in the Eastern Pyrenees, has been greatly agitated over the temporary disappearance of a painting by the famous Rigaud, one of the glories of its art gallery. The painting was a portrait of Rigaud by himself, and the Paris School of Fine Art possesses a similar work. Both pictures were lent to the recent exhibition in Rome, but when they were returned the Paris picture reached Perpignan and vice versa.

Perpignan was much alarmed, and thought the painting was an imitation of their own, which they feared was stolen. But the mistake was discovered, and Perpignan has got back its treasure.

SABBATARIAN HENS.

All Sunday-Laid Eggs To Be Regarded as "Acts of Providence."

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, Monday.—Hens all over Kentucky are being honoured as recognised members of the women's mission of the Presbyterian Church.

This is due to the action of the women in promising, as announced a few days ago, that all Sabbath-laid hens' eggs are to be devoted to the Christianising of the heathen, and the sustenance of those cared for in the home charities.

All suggestions of "taint" on money derived from eggs laid on Lord's Day have been met with scorn and indignation. The view is that an egg is an act of Providence.

LORD LONDONDERRY PROTESTS.

Lord Londonderry writes to correct a report that he confessed himself a free trader.

What he stated, he says, was that he was "not a tariff reformer or a free trader, but followed Mr. Balfour's policy implicitly."

DUCHESS CONDEMNS FAIRY TALES.

Having found the pupils in Maiden Bradley village school, Somerset, reading fairy tales of the type of "The Sleeping Beauty," the Duchess of Somerset has expressed to the Mere Guardians her strong disapproval.

"It would be better," she said, "to read to the children about Julius Caesar and other great men than to fill their minds with 'such nonsense.'"

BREWING COMBINE.

A Great Firm Negotiating for Amalgamation with Another.

RISE IN SHARES.

Considerable excitement was caused yesterday by a statement made by Mr. Hugh Mayberry, of Glasgow, chairman of Messrs. Allsopp's advisory committee, to the effect that satisfactory negotiations were proceeding with a view to an important amalgamation of the famous brewing firm with another leading firm of English brewers.

In the course of the day the Press Association's Burton-on-Trent correspondent telegraphed a denial from Allsopp's secretary at Burton that the directors had even met to discuss the question of amalgamation.

But Mr. Mayberry, interviewed at Glasgow late last night by the *Daily Mirror*, confirmed his statement.

"Negotiations," he said emphatically, "are proceeding. I cannot tell you with whom, but the names will be published as soon as they are satisfactorily concluded, which I hope will be shortly."

In the course of the day Allsopp shares rose considerably in value.

Since its flotation, in 1887, on the enormous capital of £3,000,000, the famous company has passed through many vicissitudes.

Friction between the management and the shareholders, largely due to the disastrous rush for tied houses, eventually resulted in the entire reorganisation of the board, with Mr. C. J. Stewart as chairman.

Dissatisfied Shareholders.

Between 1887 and 1892 there were issues of £2,844,000 of debentures, and there existed £436,000 of trust certificates, while in June of the latter year loans, mortgages, etc., amounted to £330,000. For 1901-2 net profits were short by £4,425 of the amount necessary to pay the interest even on the debenture stock and trust certificates. The deficiencies finally reached the appalling total of £1,443,000, and in 1903 the capital was reduced and reorganised; but the desired effect was not attained, and the net profits for 1903-4 were over £25,000 short of interest charges.

At the beginning of this year preference and ordinary capital was £1,870,000, debentures £2,850,000, and there were £275,000 of trust certificates and £69,000 of income certificates. Compared with the earlier capital this, of course, shows a tremendous loss.

OUR INDIAN ARMY.

Secretary for War Says There Is No Reason for Alarm Over Shortage of Drafts.

The state of our Indian Army has given rise to many disquieting rumours, to which Mr. Arnold-Forster, Secretary for War, replies, in the course of a long letter to Sir Gilbert Parker, published yesterday.

Mr. Arnold-Forster admits that if no special measures are taken the shortage in the drafts for India in 1906-7 and 1907-8 will be about 5,500 men. After that the shortage will diminish automatically, even in the absence of special measures. He proposes to meet the temporary difficulty by inducing the men already serving to extend their term with the colours.

With this object Government bounties are being offered to them. The question of granting home furloughs as an inducement to extra service is also under consideration.

In any case the Indian Army is in no serious danger, is the tenor of Mr. Arnold-Forster's letter.

ZION CITY TROUBLED.

"Dr." Dowie Asks for Prayers as He Fears a Fatal Attack of Paralysis.

Zion City, the remarkable community exploited by "Dr." Dowie, who has shown so successfully how to combine the rôles of "prophet" and expert financier, is plunged into gloom.

The "doctor," who some time ago went to Mexico in the hope of restoring his shaken health, has sent a despairing message stating that he fears another and probably fatal attack of paralysis. He asks for the prayers of his followers.

The city is too well organised to permit of the message interfering with business, but special services of intercession are being held, and it is evident that the people realise the gravity of the situation. It is difficult to conceive of the community subsisting for long on its present lines without the controlling influence of the founder.

WOMAN'S GUIDE TO DIVORCE.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, Monday.—Believing that women should be thoroughly informed as to the best methods of securing divorce, a woman of Los Angeles, California, has compiled a handbook on the subject.

USELESS MUSTARD.

Nephew's Extraordinary Letter to a Well-to-Do Maiden Aunt.

Based upon an extraordinary document, proceedings were instituted at Marylebone yesterday against Gare Glynn Ouseley, of Gowanaw-road, Shepherd's Bush.

The charge is one of threatening to publish a false and defamatory libel against his aunt, Miss Louisa Alice Ouseley, who resides at 30, Inverness-terrace, Hyde Park.

Appearing on behalf of this lady, Mr. Muir, barrister, explained that in forwarding the document to his aunt Ouseley announced his intention of issuing it to all her relatives, friends, neighbours, tradespeople, and members of the church she attended.

Counsel then read extracts, which were, he said, clear threats with a view to extorting money.

In one passage the writer cited what he described as a good illustration of his aunt's belief in the power of wealth over right and justice.

He then gave instances to show the bent of her character, alleging that she counted the asparagus remaining after dinner for fear that the servants would take any; that she regarded mustard when served with beef as a useless extravagance; and that she surreptitiously substituted a dessert-spoon for a tablespoon in order to save a portion of the brandy that her sister had been ordered by the doctor to take after dinner.

He also complained that since her sister Mary's mind had broken down she had abrogated to herself the control of her money matters, with the result that the allowance his Aunt Mary had made to him of £104 a year, and also that made to his brother, Major Ouseley, had been stopped.

Miss E. L. Ouseley, then called, denied that she had influenced her sister to stop the defendant's allowance.

Ouseley pointed out that all he wanted was his allowance continued.

Mr. Plowden renewed an offer made by Mr. Muir at the opening of the case, that the defendant would enter into his recognisances not to threaten to publish any such matter in future, and on Ouseley agreeing to this he was bound over in £100 for a period of twelve months.

SIXPENNY CAB FARES.

Owners To Make Another Effort To Secure the Introduction of the Taximeter.

After all London may have the taximeter and sixpenny cab fares.

A special meeting of the Council of the Federation of Associated London Cab Proprietors. It was called because last Friday's meeting, which decided against the taximeter and the sixpenny fare, is said by those who support the innovations to have been affected by the presence of a large number of small proprietors who object to them.

Last night's meeting, stated to represent all the cab proprietors, was in favour of a further effort being made.

It was decided that the delegates should obtain from their associations a plebiscite of the members' opinions, and if in favour of the innovations, as the delegates fully expect, a further meeting shall be held to make arrangements for a deputation to wait upon the Home Secretary.

RAID IN THE DARK.

Forty-Three Persons Arrested at an Alleged Gambling House in Soho.

No fewer than forty-three men were remanded yesterday by the Marlborough-street magistrate on a charge of being concerned in and found upon an alleged gaming-house at New Compton-street, Soho, where, the police state, intoxicants were also being sold.

For the prosecution it was stated that when the police arrived two wars were played, but on the entrance of the constable lights were extinguished and great confusion prevailed.

Jane Ward, the young wife of one of the accused, who lived in the house, threatened to commit suicide, and the police arrested her to protect her from herself.

She said she could not stand the disgrace, but was released yesterday after being bound over.

ROAD-HOG'S "SCORCHING BACILLUS."

Writing in support of the Automobile Association's aim to extend its system of cyclist patrols, Mr. S. Cooke, the secretary, urges that the "road-hog," abhorred by all and loathed especially because of the social mud he scatters over his fellow-drivers, will become extinct.

"Let him feel that all the prejudice and all the odium is against him alone, and he will shiver in isolation, and the scorching bacillus will die."

Simultaneously with the funeral of the late Lord Montagu, at Beaulieu, a memorial service will be held at St. Margaret's Church, Westminster, at 1.15 to-morrow.

MYSTERY OF AN ARISTOCRATIC DOG.

Pet of Millionaire's Son Missing from Claridge's Hotel.

£60 COMPENSATION.

Tibby is a Scotch terrier, who, before her very mysterious and still unexplained disappearance from Claridge's Hotel, belonged to Mr. Henry Carnegie Phipps, son of the American millionaire.

She used to be called Tibby as a term of endearment. That was her "kennel name." But when she appeared on the catalogue of dog shows—she won seven first prizes and six special prizes in the only two shows in which she competed—she was known by the more dignified title of Hymen Madcap.

Mr. Phipps, jun., yesterday brought an action in the King's Bench Division against Claridge's Hotel to recover £60, at which he values Tibby. She was lost, he contended, owing to the neglect of the hotel servants.

Only for one day had Tibby been in Mr. Phipps's possession when the tragedy occurred. Her master was staying with his brothers and sisters at Claridge's in July of 1904, and on the day before his departure for Scotland he acquired this exquisite Scotch terrier, together with two Scotch terrier companions, at a dealer's in Ealing. The price he paid for the trio was £100.

Half a Crown a Day per Dog.

There was quite a ceremony of welcome when the dogs arrived at Claridge's the next morning. They were met, it was stated, by several managers in frock-coats.

Then, according to Mr. Phipps, they were taken under the supervision of some of the hotel's most important officials to specially-allotted quarters in a storeroom in the basement. Their tariff was to be the same as charged to all Mr. Phipps's dogs—half a crown per dog per diem.

On this question of tariff the hotel people differed from Mr. Phipps, so evidence was afterwards given. One of the frock-coated gentlemen said that only lap-dogs at Claridge's paid two-and-six—such dogs as lived in their mistress's muffs. Larger and hungrier dogs entrusted to the hotel's charge were accommodated in the garage among the motor-cars, and for them the tariff was higher.

Be this as it may, Tibby was not forthcoming when her master was due to set out to catch the Scotch express.

Mystery Unsolved.

Conflicting statements were made in court about her. On behalf of the hotel it was stated that Mr. Screen, Mr. Phipps's valet, had admitted that she had broken away from him while he was escorting her by coach to the stairs. This Mr. Screen denied. Mr. Phipps himself could not do much to help clear the matter up. All he could say was that he had intended giving Tibby to his brother. He could not even remember for certain whether he had got his valet, Mr. Screen, from Lord Roberts.

Somewhat Tibby had fitted from Claridge's and flattered her pedigree points in the outside gutter, but how she had evaded a locked door, hotel porters, and gentlemen in frock coats, no one could satisfactorily explain.

Finally, Mr. Justice Bray decided that the hotel was liable, and awarded Mr. Phipps the £60 which he claimed. Yet even his Lordship could not say how the dog was lost.

So the case of Tibby passes into the category of unsolved mysteries.

DOCTOR CENSURED.

Sharply Criticised for Refusing Death Certificate and Forcing an Inquest.

There was a sharp passage of arms at Wandsworth yesterday between the coroner, Mr. Troutbeck, and Dr. William McMurry at an inquest on a man who died from double pneumonia.

On the coroner asking why the doctor refused a medical certificate and declined to give the coroner's officer any information the doctor replied: "You know, Mr. Troutbeck, you are taking an unfair advantage of us."

The coroner: Don't you think it is a very unfair thing to force an inquest on the public over a question of fees—I strongly protest against you making it a question of fees.

Coroner: Don't address me in that manner.

The jury, after Dr. Freyberger had said there was no need for an inquest, returned a verdict of Natural Causes, and censured Dr. McMurry for wasting public time.

TOO MANY SIXPENNY DOCTORS.

An East Greenwich doctor, appearing at the Southwark County Court yesterday on a judgment summons, pleaded that he could not get a living because of there being so many "sixpenny" doctors in his locality. No order was made.

UNEMPLOYED WOMEN AND THE PREMIER.

Mr. Balfour's Reply to the Deputation Causes Bitter Disappointment and Angry Speeches.

The march of the women to interview the Prime Minister drew to the Embankment a huge crowd before eleven o'clock, and from that hour the cry of the workless was the dominant note of the day.

Grey-draw was the army's ruling colour. The women, seen from a distance, might almost have been in uniform.

Rapidly the demonstration grew, as party after party came up by train, omnibus, van, and afoot, the fates of those who came from a distance having been paid by subscriptions from sympathisers.

Each district was distinguished by a plain banner with black letters on a white ground and some simple inscription, such as:—

"Bread for our children."
"Work for our men."
"We demand the right to labour in order that we and ours may live."

They represented all classes of working women. There were the wives of bricklayers, dockers, artisans; there were charwomen, seamstresses, and factory hands of all degrees.

Wandsworth, Lambeth, Poplar, Bethnal Green, Edmonton, Kensington, Hoxton, from every working district they came, until the women numbered considerably more than 3,000, while of men there were fully as many.

Phalanx of Police.

There was a huge crowd of sightseers spreading from Downing-street, along Whitehall and Northumberland-avenue, and almost blocking up the Embankment from Charing Cross to Waterloo Bridge with its dense array.

The police preparations were extraordinary, and excited amazement on all hands. With closed ranks they blocked up all thoroughfares leading to the Government offices, which were the objective of the demonstration. They seemed to be present everywhere in solid phalanxes, and many of the working men were loud in their denunciation of these precautions against "a lot of poor women."

Yet when the march began it soon became clear that all the police present were required.

At a quarter to one, headed by a lusty boys' brass band, the procession began to move off amid encouraging cheers from sympathisers, who included people of all ranks, well-dressed men and women mixing with the crowd in large numbers.

As it moved off it was headed by the deputations appointed to interview Mr. Balfour.

Leaders of the Deputation.

Mr. Crooks, M.P., Mrs. Crooks, Mr. George Lansbury, the Mayoress of Poplar, Alderman Bankes, and other leaders were recognised by the crowd and vociferously cheered as they marched down Whitehall.

There were scenes of wild enthusiasm, and when the deputation came opposite Charles-street, where the Local Government Board is, and turned aside from the main body, it could be seen from their pallid cheeks, bright eyes, and defiant demeanour that the encouragement of their followers had had its effect.

The crowd at this point was very unwieldy, and police reinforcements had to be driven in wedge-wise to prevent a tumultuous rabble following at the heels of the deputation.

While the deputation was closeted with the Prime Minister the demonstrators divided into sections. The Poplar contingent went to the Church Army Homes, one contingent went to the Church House, while others filed off for the Caxton Hall and Westminster Chapel, at each of which refreshments were given them.

ADDRESSING MR. BALFOUR.

The deputations were taken to the library in the Local Government Board Office. To the number of about thirty persons, they presented a remarkable spectacle as they took seats at one end of the room and were soon faced by the Prime Minister and Mr. Gerald Balfour.

The Premier characteristically rested his chin on his hand, listening with close attention to the speeches, and occasionally asking a question.

Mr. Lansbury made a brief, pointed speech, emphasising the case of West Ham and Poplar, which, he said, were districts "doubly cursed because they have the casual labourer in the ordinary sense of the word, and they have the casual labourer of the docks."

"How the unemployment is caused is quite beside the point," said Mr. Lansbury, who, at Mr. Balfour's request, explained in more detail the conditions that make the case of Poplar and West Ham so bad.

Mr. Balfour was obviously distressed as, one after another, the destitute women of Poplar pleaded for their sisters and brothers. Their speeches differed from those of the men in the fact that each detailed one or two concrete instances of distress and despair.

Their stories were full of pathos which, in some cases, carried the speakers quite out of themselves so that their narratives were broken by sobs.

Mr. Fred Kneebly urged on the Prime Minister the need for a new set of regulations for the administration of the Unemployed Workmen Act. Other speakers had declared the Act itself was useless.

"Why then," interposed Mr. Balfour, "issue new regulations for an Act which you consider valueless?"

Many of the speakers called upon the Premier to summon Parliament to consider the pressing needs of the people.

While the speeches were being made one of the women was overcome with faintness, and had to be carried out.

Mr. Balfour Replies.

Mr. Balfour assured the deputation that he and the President of the Local Government Board were aware of the great distress that prevailed, although it had been represented by some of the speakers that the Government was not concerning itself in this matter.

He thought the Unemployed Act had been unjustly misrepresented. "And," he added, "I would have thought that perhaps more gratitude might have been shown for a departure in legislation which was novel in our history."

After describing and defending the Act, he said: "A large number of the gentlemen I am addressing hold what are called socialistic opinions. I do not quarrel with the word, but I do not believe that a socialist system in which the community was the solitary employer could last for a week if some endowments were not made to see that the wages paid by the community as a whole only went to the desirable."

"I am not a Socialist. I do not believe it to be a practical system—but were I a Socialist I would make it a cardinal point of my doctrine that the severest examination in character should be at the root of every State endowment."

As for the Unemployed Act, Mr. Balfour thought that before demonstrating the people might have waited to see how it would work. He thought no good purpose would be served by summoning Parliament, and that public subscriptions would assist the working of the Act.

Bitter Disappointment.

One after another the leaders of the deputation thanked Mr. Balfour for his courtesy in hearing them, but they made no attempt to conceal the fact that they were bitterly disappointed by his answer. Mr. Will Crooks called it a "speech of despair," and said he wished Mr. Balfour would come down to Poplar and live with them.

The women pathetically entreated the Premier to the same effect, and one created a little brief merriment by exclaiming, "I wish, Mr. Balfour, you would come and live with me."

When the deputation left the room they, one and all, expressed extreme chagrin at the result.

"It is quite hopeless," said Mr. Crooks to the *Daily Mirror*. Mr. Balfour expressed his sympathy with the suffering and then simply said that the Government can do nothing."

ANGRY SPEECHES.

After the business was over the deputation went to Westminster Chapel, where the women had assembled, completely filling the building.

From the pulpit of the chapel, when the deputation took up positions, the scene was extraordinary. Never, surely, was so strange a congregation ever seen in any place of worship.

One woman in every five carried a baby, and the chorus of crying infants was bewildering. But, as the speakers began to announce the result of their interview the people became quieter.

There were some stirring speeches. Miss Margaret Bondfield brought the huge audience to a high pitch of excitement as she declaimed against the Government.

"Some have advised us now to appeal to the Queen," said Miss Bondfield. "We will not appeal to the Queen. We have appealed to the King and to his Prime Minister. Mr. Balfour has treated us with an indifference that is worse than active opposition. We shall not appeal to anyone. What we cannot get by argument we will get by the strength of numbers."

Without a Word of Hope.

Mr. Crooks moved his audience to derisive laughter time and again by summarising Mr. Balfour's reply as merely amounting to a helpless, plaintive query, "What can I do?"

"We are going back to our wretchedness and squalor without a word of hope. But you women have set alight a spark to-day that will never be put out by this or any other Government."

Long after five o'clock the police had to remain on duty, and it was not till eight or nine in the evening that the last weary demonstrators reached their various districts.

ANOTHER DEMONSTRATION.

The unemployed committee of the London Trades Council will immediately meet to arrange another demonstration "of quite a different character from to-day's," said Mr. Fred Kneebly, a member, to the *Daily Mirror* when interviewed last night.

WHISKY ON TRIAL.

Significant Test Case Closely Affecting a Great Industry.

Whisky—both the Scotch and Irish varieties—is on its trial.

The most important test case in connection with distilling, a case likely to last a number of days, was opened yesterday, before Mr. Fordham, at the North London Police Court.

At the instance of the Islington Borough Council two local whisky sellers were summoned for "selling a concoction which was not strictly whisky, but silent spirit"—the technical appellation for a spirit not distilled from malt or malted grain.

Great importance is attached to the decision of Mr. Fordham, which is likely to affect the trade throughout the country, and special interest was taken by the lay portion of those present in a brass still, produced in court, which it was understood "the genuine article" could be made.

As representing the council, Mr. Bramell delivered a learned and interesting disquisition on "whisky," and the methods by which some of it is produced.

"Whisky is a very good thing," he said, and no one seemed inclined to raise an objection, "but this silent spirit is cheaper than real whisky." It was also different in taste, but was sold everywhere either as "Irish" or "Scotch."

The points of dissimilarity between the old-fashioned still and the new patent still were pointed out.

The next point raised was whether spirit "made in Scotland" could be, under all circumstances, described as "Scotch."

The defence was that the whiskies sold were "Irish" and "Scotch" respectively, as recognised by the trade and consumed with pleasure everywhere.

"ARRESTED" WARSHIP.

Complaint of Judge That He Inflicted a Fine Owing to "Gross Misrepresentation."

Mr. Justice Deane yesterday rescinded an order he made under various circumstances against Mr. Constant, a London shipbroker, on August 12 for writ of attachment and payment of a fine.

It was alleged that Mr. Constant was the owner of H.M.S. Fearless, which had been sold out of the service, and that he had committed contempt of court by removing the ship after it was "arrested" by an officer of the court at Holyhead.

The Judge now said that he accepted the statement that Mr. Constant was not the owner, as had been stated by a Captain Hawthorne, and the £50 paid into court must be returned.

In making an order of costs against Captain Hawthorne, his Lordship said he would send the papers to the Treasury, as gross misrepresentation had been made to the Court, even if deliberate perjury had not been committed.

DESTITUTE BARONET.

Totnes Guardians Grant Three Shillings a Week to Sir W. Kellist.

Totnes Guardians have decided to grant £s. a week to Sir William Kellist.

The distressed baronet is seventy-six years of age, paralysed and helpless. He is in lodgings at Paignton, and receives a small weekly allowance.

His prospects, however, are not altogether dark. It is stated that he may obtain a considerable sum of money in four years. In the meantime, efforts are being made to get him into a Roman Catholic home.

In August he announced his intention to marry, but the ceremony has not taken place.

HEBRAIC MARRIAGE LAW.

Judge Decides That a Cohen Cannot Claim Privilege in the Divorce Court.

Mrs. Meczyk obtained a decree nisi in the Divorce Court after several adjournments caused by the raising of an interesting point in Mosaic law.

The wife said that, after the marriage at a registry office, Mr. Meczyk said he could not marry her, as she had already secured a divorce, and such an alliance, by the tenets of the Hebrew faith, was not permissible on the part of members of the priestly family of Cohen. He therefore refused to live with her, and had married again.

Mr. Justice Deane, whilst agreeing that Mrs. Meczyk was entitled to relief, postponed the case for expert opinion on the validity of the marriage. His Lordship yesterday decided that it was valid, and granted the petition accordingly.

NOVEL "COUNTRY COTTAGE."

On a piece of land she bought at Bulphar, Essex, a woman has erected a doleful and windowless shed, in which she lives.

She enters by a hole in the roof, and the local authorities say they cannot interfere with her.

CASH OR CREDIT?

Why Many Tailors Prefer To Wait for Their Money.

EXTRAVAGANT PRICES.

Once more the question why tailors persist in giving such long credit to their customers is being fiercely debated by advocates of the "ready-money" principle in trading.

It is often asked why tradesmen should be content to wait months, or even two or three years, for their money, and with a view to solving this puzzle the *Daily Mirror* caused inquiries to be made of several well-known tailors. The result explains why the tailors, in spite of occasional grumbles, continue the system.

Naturally they charge more when giving credit. But few people realise how much higher the "credit" prices are than those charged for cash. The following table illustrates the difference—

	Credit.	Cash.
Frock coat and waistcoat	£13 10 0	£12 15 0
Evening dress	14 10 0	7 17 6
Flannel suit	6 6 0	4 0 0
Overcoat	7 7 0	4 4 0
Raincoat	6 6 0	3 3 0
	£22 10 0	£29 9 6

From this it will be seen that some 75 per cent. is added to the cash prices for credit. The figures are an average of the prices charged by six West End tailors, and there is a similar disparity in the prices of garments men call for.

"The credit system is growing more popular with customers every year," said a well-known tailor. "Most men seem perfectly willing to have their clothes on credit, even though they have to pay seventy or eighty per cent. more. So firmly rooted is the system that in quite half the West End houses nowadays the query 'cash or credit?' is never put. If the customer be a new one, however, inquiries are made about him before an inch of cloth is cut.

GOOD FOR THE TRADE.

"And so far from ruining us, as is the tradition, credit-giving often goes a long way towards making a man. Credit breeds bad debts, it is true—bad debts in scores and hundreds—but customers who pay more than atone for runaways.

"The moment a bill becomes overdue an extra charge of 5 per cent. is made by the tailor. This in itself brings in quite a large sum when the business is an extensive one. And, mind you, the rich man never fails to pay.

"The rich man is the best investment a tailor can have, and if that tailor be sensible he will not press for payment until the bill becomes overdue and he can charge his extra 5 per cent. The name of a rich creditor, too, will procure him almost unlimited credit from the manufacturer. All he need do is show the latter his ledger. The name of 'Lord —,' or that of a City magnate equally well known at the bankers, acts like magic."

CHRISTMAS CRACKERS.

Anglo-Japanese Bridge, Golf, Motoring, and Other Novelties.

Crackers at Christmas are a national institution. It would not be Christmas without crackers, and the demand for them increases yearly.

Fifteen millions have been manufactured for this Christmas by the celebrated makers, Messrs. Tom Smith, who, on Saturday, told the *Daily Mirror* about some of the more striking novelties of the season.

They have been made at all prices, and in all sizes, from midge crackers to a monster made for the Drury Lane pantomime 8ft. long.

This year (said Mr. Smith) the fancy is for Japanese crackers. The demand has been met by the production of a score of different varieties in Japanese style, with real Japanese ornaments and paper. One of the most popular is the "Anglo-Japanese Alliance," showing a British tar pulling a cracker with a pretty geisha girl.

Already 10,000 boxes have been sold of the new "Bridge" crackers, which contain miniature cards, markers, and money. Crackers are made for every section of society; the golfing crackers contain miniature models of the accessories of the game; the motoring crackers are filled with goggles, horns, masks, lamps, and tyres, etc. There are "prehistoric" crackers among this year's novelties, Louis Wain's cats, and excellent Parliamentary "tugs-of-war" pictures of prominent politicians.

Then for children are the ever-popular hats and caps with parlour fireworks—a very popular and absolutely harmless cracker—musical toys, jewelry, fortune-telling, and puzzles.

Over 12,000 reams of paper are used in the manufacture of crackers, five tons of glue and paste, eight tons of gelatine, and 150 tons of cardboard, to say nothing of the hundreds and thousands of articles put inside them.

And the foreign competitor has been unable to make any headway with imported crackers. They are all—those for the home market and the many thousands sent abroad—made in England.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

After their successful tour in Canada the Irish Guards Band reached Liverpool yesterday on their return home.

Dr. Moorhouse, late Bishop of Manchester, was yesterday elected Honorary Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge.

From the effects of being knocked down by a cyclist while crossing Walton Brow, Isabella Condon, a widow aged fifty, died in Preston Infirmary yesterday.

At Hastings yesterday the dead body of Mr. T. A. Moore, manager of a fancy goods shop in the town, was found hanging from the back door of his residence in Edmund-road.

By decision of the Thames Conservancy yesterday proceedings are to be taken against the Army Council in respect of the continued pollution of the River Wey, from Bardon Camp, Hampshire.

News reached Scarborough yesterday of the death, in Bucharest, Rumania, of Captain E. Lyons Green, R.N., who acted as interpreter between the French and English admirals in the Crimean war.

While shooting at Brandish (Suffolk), Mr. H. C. Rowling, of Eve, fired one barrel at a rabbit, which he killed. On going to pick it up he found he had also brought down a partridge and a pheasant with the same charge.

Carnarvonshire Education Committee have decided to take action against the employment of schoolboys as caddies during school hours.

Northumberland coalowners yesterday proposed to offer their men an advance of wages in lieu of house-rent, coals, and taxes.

George William Butler will be executed at Pentonville Prison at nine o'clock this morning for the murder of Mary Allen, an elderly woman, at Union-street, Paddington.

During a heavy fog Arthur Jones, cycling to his work at Weston Point Docks, near Runcorn, suddenly went off the edge of the quay into the dock. He was rescued, and the cycle secured by grapples.

On behalf of the subscribers, Lord Nelson will present to the Bishop of Salisbury, at Salisbury, to-morrow, a portrait by Sir George Reid, as a memento of his twenty-eight years' occupancy of the See.

Found guilty by the committee of the Incorporated Law Society of misappropriation of money entrusted to him by clients, Harry Scott, Bream's buildings, Chancery-lane, was struck off the roll of solicitors yesterday.

Eastbourne magistrates yesterday fined Charles Edwin Lefevre, chauffeur to Mr. B. Frith, J.P., of £200, £20 and costs for driving a motor-car at a dangerous speed. The car ran into a cab-horse, and the animal had to be shot.

ROYAL GIFTS FOR THE POOR ON VIEW.



At the Imperial Institute, South Kensington, there are at present on view at the Needlework Exhibition many warm garments presented by the Royal Family to the poor. Amongst them are woolen mufflers and mittens worked by the little Princes and Princess Mary.

A Civil Service plebiscite on superannuation is being taken.

Visitors to Welbeck Abbey during the summer paid £615 in fees, and this sum has been devoted to various charities in Nottingham, Derby, and Mansfield.

Rochdale's woollen industry has declined because women wear fewer petticoats of that material now, said Mr. John Hanson in opening a recreation room in the town.

A new motor-car service is to be inaugurated in Denbighshire, between Chirk and Johnstown, where it will connect with the Wrexham electric tramway service.

Four pairs of handcuffs were tried on a drunken Norwegian sailor named Petersen at Maryport (Cumberland), but his wrists were so big that none would fit. A stretcher had to be used to get him to the police station.

Writing to the Alton (Hants) Guardians on the subject of indiscriminate charity, the Rev. Father Hopkins, Superior-General of the Seamen's Friendly Society of St. Paul, said he knew how to deal with sturdy beggars—thrust them.

A labourer near Tunbridge Wells who took his child to church to be baptised startled the clergyman by handing him a list of twenty-one Christian names, each beginning with a different letter of the alphabet, which he wished given to the infant.

To win a wager an Enniskillen man has entered a den of lions with his trainer, and calmly drunk a toast.

Nottingham, his birthplace, gracefully followed the example of London yesterday in presenting General Booth with the freedom of the city.

A staunch teetotaler, the Mayor-elect of Halifax (Councillor R. D. Ward) purposes excluding all alcoholic beverages from his mayoral luncheon on Thursday.

Found guilty by a Consistory Court of grave acts of immorality, the Rev. E. H. Griffith, vicar of Wickham Market, was at Norwich Cathedral yesterday formally degraded from clerical office.

Besides conducting all the services, the Rev. Vernon Guise, rector of Stopham (Sussex), rings the church bell, plays the organ, leads the singing, teaches in Sunday school, and sometimes officiates as sidesman.

Instead of holding a bazaar as a means of raising funds, the pastor of Southport West End Congregational Church sat for four hours in the vestry to receive gifts. Nearly a pound a minute rolled in, or £220 in all.

It is probable that steps will shortly be taken to alter the naval paymasters' and postmasters' departments as to make their staffs combatant, and thus give practically every man aboard a vessel a fighting capacity.

THE MONEY MARKET.

Rise in Berlin Bank Rate Good for Bank of England.

HOME RAILS DULL.

CAPITAL COURT, Monday Evening.—A rather gloomy day, with a relieving touch or two. The Stock Markets could not expect to be cheerful while discussing the possibility of a rise in the Bank-rate next Thursday. They base their view, of course, upon the Berlin Bank-rate rise of Saturday. But the bankers in Lombard-street take quite a different view.

They may prove wrong, but they do not believe that the Bank-rate is going up here. They say that the Berlin rise was a godsend for the Bank of England, and there is so much money about just now that discount rates would have gone off had it not been for this Berlin business.

Among the relieving spots was the statement by the chairman of the Allsopp Advisory Committee that amalgamation negotiations were proceeding with another leading brewery. It caused Allsopp stocks to rise rather sharply. Certainly it is some drastic step was taken to remedy the affairs of this company. When Mr. C. J. Stewart came on the board five years ago it was hoped to stop the downhill course.

Capital was drastically cut down and more money provided. But Allsopp have gone down hill steadily ever since, until the balance-sheet last August showed the worst position the company has had to face in the way of profits. Expenditure has gone up; sales have fallen off. The Advisory Committee was appointed at the August meeting to confer with the directors as to the serious position, and these negotiations are no doubt the result. Allsopp Ordinary rose to 21 and Preference to 29½.

SPECULATION NOT WANTED.

At one time the Bank-rate fears got Consols down to 88 7/16. They rallied later to 89½, and there they closed, as the Bank of England secured £250,000 of gold this week.

The dealers in Home Rails always seem to try to spoil the business of their market. To-day they tried to bang prices to get stock cheap while the Berlin bank rate uncertainty was about. At the settlements they charge the most onerous contingencies in the whole of the Stock Exchange. Perhaps from the public point of view there is no harm done, for it helps to keep speculative business within bounds. And, after all, the speculator will kill a market by overdoing his gambling, and so spoil the chances of the investor. So perhaps it is well that he has not too much rope.

Home Rails were a little dull to-day, but nothing to speak of. There was another small Brighton traffic decrease, which was disappointing. But the City and South London is evidently recovering, as it had another increase. There was good buying of Central London, which rose to 93½, and Brighton "A" and other speculative Southern stocks were the other good features of the market.

PARIS SELLS KAFFIRS.

Foreign Rails were just slightly checked. In the Argentine group B. A. Pacifics were quoted ex-rights to the new shares. Brazilian Rails continue a buoyant feature on the very strong position of the country.

On the whole the Foreign bourses have taken the Berlin Bank rate business very well. Of course, prices were a little lower, but nothing to speak of. Russians, perhaps, have lost most ground. The decline in Peruvians was due to the full details being received of the Government's refusal to accept the Corporation's terms. Rio Tinto were quoted ex-rights to the new shares.

There was a good deal of bidding for Kaffirs to-day, but Paris sold later and the rise was lost. Most mining gambles recently in favour, like Boston Coppers at 3 11/16, the Broken Hill group, including Zinc Corporations, at 1 15/16, and others, were strong. West Africans were helped by good crashings in the case of the Broomasie and Abbot's thicket Block I, and by alluvial discoveries.

AN URGENT DUTY.

How To Ensure an Easy Start on the Path to Success.

Those who have not as yet made acquaintance with the "Hornsworth Self-Educator" should pause before they let to-day pass without a visit to their newsagent. To-day sees the issue of Part II., and anyone who desires to equip himself with the knowledge that spells success in modern life must act at once. It is much easier to make a start when only two parts have been published than to endeavour to do so when the parts have accumulated.

To make a start sooner or later is an imperative necessity for those who have any spark of ambition. It is impossible, nowadays, for anyone in any occupation to attain to success without a working basis of knowledge, and the "Hornsworth Self-Educator" is the only book in the world which gives in a form simple, authoritative, and up-to-date just the knowledge required.

The price of the work brings it within the reach of the humblest, each of the forty-eight fortnightly parts costing only sevenpence.

"DAILY MAIL."

NOTICE TO READERS.

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Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1905.

WHY ARE THEY UNEMPLOYED?

LOOK at them," said an unsympathetic spectator as he watched an Unemployed Procession. "No wonder they can't get work. What can they do? Nothing that machinery can't do as well, and cheaper. Of course they're Unemployed."

The same thought occurred to some of those who saw the piteous march of the Wives of the Unemployed yesterday. There were sad faces, kindly faces, cheery faces, faces of women who had suffered for those they loved and kept a brave heart. But they were not the faces of women who would fight against Fate and win.

A moment's reflection shows, however, that, if they were such exceptional women, they would not be the wives of the Unemployed. They are just ordinary women, as their husbands are ordinary men. That is the whole trouble.

You often hear people say: "If the Unemployed had their wits about them and could turn their hand to anything, they would soon find some job or other." Of course. But what these people forget is that, if the Unemployed did have their wits about them and were able to persuade the world that they could be useful to it, they wouldn't be Unemployed at all. They would be exceptionally smart workers and would be doing well.

Again, you often hear it asked by the same people, with an air of triumph: "Have you ever found a really good workman unemployed for no fault of his own?" Of course not. Really good workmen are so scarce in all trades that they can get all the work they want—except, indeed, in trades which have been killed by foreign competition.

The trouble with the Unemployed is that they have not got any special ability or any unusual sharpness of wits. They are the ruck, the mass, the average. As soon as they lose regular work they are done. They lose heart, too. They begin to sink at once.

Yes, and so would most of those who denounce them as "useless" and "unfit," if they found themselves in the streets one day, poorly clothed, with no breakfast inside them, and no job to go to. Exceptional men and women are as rare among the comfortable classes as in the other.

Agreed, then, that the Unemployed are not the kind of workers who can make openings for themselves. They are not particularly good workmen. They have neither much adaptability nor much courage. But are these reasons for sympathising with them less? A thousand times, No. They ought to make us feel for them and try to help them much more.

They must also make us see, if we look at the matter without blinkers, that it is hopeless to expect the Unemployed to get out of their Slough of Despond by themselves. They need organising. They need to have work put into their hand. They need someone to provide them with the chance of justifying their existence and making their own living.

Who is going to do this? Shall we give General Booth the money and ask him to give the Unemployed this chance? Or shall we do it ourselves, through the municipalities and the Central Government? The only other thing to do is to tell the Unemployed to keep out of our way and starve.

Do you think you could enjoy your dinner and sleep comfortably in your warm bed if you did that? Yet that is what you are doing in effect, so long as you are content to let things go on as they are.

H. H. F.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

It is a very old and a very true saying that failure is the only high road to success.—R. L. Stevenson.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE Bishop of Argyll and The Isles, who has been struck down by serious illness in Edinburgh, is one of the hardest working of the Bishops of the Scottish Church. I have given him his full title, though he is usually called the Bishop of Argyll simply. "The Isles," which are the Western Hebrides, form by no means an unimportant part of his diocese, and certainly make the work of visitation unusually difficult for him. Dr. Chinnery-Haldane has his headquarters at Oban, and he is well known as a quietly persuasive, logical preacher in that part of Scotland. His own name is really Haldane. He added Chinnery to it when he married a daughter of the Rev. Sir Nicholas Chinnery some forty years ago.

The mention of the Bishop's talent as a preacher reminds one of a story which used to be repeated near Oban of two tourists who heard him in a church near that city. As the two passed out of the church one was heard to ask: "Who was the preacher this morning, I wonder?" "Couldn't you see that he was a Bishop?" said the other. "He was the Bishop of Argyll." "Well," was the reply, "all I can say is he preached uncommonly

of the people he must have seen and known! He has lived in five reigns—under George III., George IV., William IV., Victoria, and Edward VII.; for more than fifty years, like a good naturalist, he has been writing for "The Field"; and, it is worth while adding, he has held a reading ticket at the British Museum, and read there pretty steadily, since 1833. That is to say, he has endured the atmosphere of the Museum reading-room for seventy-two years, without going mad.

Mr. W. B. Tegetmeier, as a naturalist, is refreshingly sceptical, and never believes the marvellous stories which are always being told about animals unless he is able to investigate them first. Amongst other animal stories he tells one supposed to be illustrative of the "homing instinct of dogs." One of his friends, whom we may call A, called upon another—B—and admired a dog he noticed at the house so much that B presented him with the animal. When he got it home, however, A found it such a fiend in dog shape that he thrust it into a cage two days later and when he arrived within a hundred yards of B's house he kicked it out on to the pavement and left it.

The next day appears Mr. B, in high delight, at A's house, and exclaims: "A, what do you think! That wonderful dog found his way home last night."

IF THE TELEPHONE GIRLS GO TO CANADA.



An inventor, who wants Paris to adopt his patent automatic telephone, which would enable subscribers to ring one another up without the aid of the exchange, has offered to send the telephone girls who would thus lose their employment to Canada, where, he says, they would find plenty of men longing for wives.

well for a Bishop!"—which was meant for a compliment though it may have had a dubious sound to ecclesiastical ears.

This is a week of important weddings. To-day the eldest daughter of Lord and Lady Ranfurly, Lady Constance Knox, is to be married to Mr. Evelyn Milnes-Gaskell at St. Peter's, Eaton-square. Lady Constance, who is only just twenty, is the first of Lord Ranfurly's children to be married, for the son, Lord Northland, is still a bachelor. Lady Constance is very popular amongst her father's tenants near Dungannon. She has inherited her mother's spirit and energy—those qualities for which Lady Ranfurly became known when her husband was Governor of New Zealand.

It may be remembered that Lady Ranfurly acquired a wider fame than that which usually falls to an official's wife when she was living in New Zealand. Walking not far from Government House one day she saw smoke and flames pouring out of one of the cottages which surround it. Some women would have screamed, fainted, or, at the best, run back for help; but Lady Ranfurly dashed boldly in, discovered a child sleeping on a sofa in one of the smoke-filled rooms, brought it out and deposited it safely on the road, then went back and began to rescue furniture until the flames got the upper hand.

The Savage Club has just been entertaining its oldest member, and one of those who helped to found it, in Mr. W. B. Tegetmeier, who has just entered upon his ninetieth year. With his very wide-awake expression and generally alert appearance Mr. Tegetmeier certainly does not look his age. Think of the things he must remember,

I must keep him after that." And this was an instance of the "homing instinct of dogs"! Mr. Tegetmeier was a friend of Darwin's, by the way, and worked a good deal with him. He has Darwin's autograph, signed so as to make a quite unintentional pun, on a page of "In Memoriam." Nature cries, according to the poet: "A thousand types are gone; I care for nothing, all shall go." And after this appears the signature—"C. Darwin."

Sir Alexander Binnie is to deliver the Inaugural Address at the Institution of Civil Engineers to-day, and no more worthy representative of that profession could be found to perform the ceremony of the presentation of awards. Sir Alexander's most famous achievement is, of course, the Blackwall Tunnel, which brought him his knighthood, but since he became chief engineer to the London County Council in 1890 he has erected monuments enduring in every part of London. From his earliest days he has had the mind of an engineer, and never showed much taste for any but mechanical problems.

But did you ever hear of an engineer who was not born to the profession? Boys with the engineering instinct are generally bullied into learning Greek vocabularies at school, but this tenacious talent persists through persecution. Sir Alexander was no exception to the rule. He was discovered once by a schoolmaster engaged in some elaborate experiment when he ought to have been at the vocabularies. His ears were soundly boxed, and the master curtly remarked that he did not "believe in boy philosophers"—a remark almost as foolish in its pride as the "Republics have no need of scientists" with which poor Lavoisier was sent to the scaffold during the French Revolution.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

SHOULD MARRIED WOMEN WORK?

The reasons why married women work, and will go on working, are two:—
1. They find domestic life dull.
2. They want more money for living expenses than their husbands can give them.

The first cause could be remedied, partly by people living in communities, as fellows of colleges and undergraduates do at the universities.

The second cause will only be removed by finding more employment. To do that you must take the land from the present landlords and let it to those who will make better use of it.

A WOMAN WHO THINKS.

Clareville-grove, South Kensington.

BISHOP OF LONDON AND THE BIBLE.

I see a letter on "Low-Necked Dresses and the Bible," in which the writer doubts the Bible knowledge of the Bishop of London. Let me support this.

At the recent Church Congress the Bishop gave an address at St. Mary's Church, Weymouth, in course of which he said he regretted that prayers for the dead are not to be found in our Prayer-book. Before this, however, we heard of him holding the illegal service (according to Ecclesiastical Law) "Adoration of the Cross."

I presume the Bishop hears, or says, at least once a week "the Holy Scriptures contain all things needful unto salvation." Yet I defy him, or any other ritualistic Bishop, to prove either of these Bible teachings.

J. MILTON.

Greenmount-terrace, Holbeck, Leeds.

IS HUNTING CRUEL?

Is it not better for a man to indulge in a useful sport, such as fox-hunting, than to allow himself to become thoroughly soft?

It is only men who cannot hunt, either because they are too weak or too poor, who complain of the cruelty of it.

Milton House, Alsager.

"Brevet-Major" says all this talk of cruelty is sickening, and goes on to write about a nasty little animal. I ask: Why is the nasty little animal preserved, and also why is it considered a crime in fox-hunting counties to shoot one?

Is it not that such as "Brevet-Major" may not be inconvenienced by lack of so-called sport? Methinks he would sing a different song were he the hunted one.

JENNIE ACKROYD.

Kimberley, North End, Portsmouth.

"DRUNKENNESS" AT OXFORD.

There is a real difference between drunkenness and intoxication. Men who are total abstainers have been known to exhibit all the signs of intoxication merely through excitement.

When these "scenes" of which the Bishop of London speaks take place it will be found that often the man who has had least is the most excited. On the tremendous animal spirits of a healthy young man, when there is any cause of festivity, and when others around are attune to the occasion, the smallest quantity will have a sudden effect, which will have worn off long before he goes to bed, and hardly ever will he be unfit next day.

Young men are very rarely really drunk. Alcoholic excitement is very different from drunkenness, and it is unreasonable to confound them.

Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge.

LIVING WITHOUT WORKING.

I am obliged to your correspondent, Mr. Sidney Barnett, for his attempt to answer my question as to "living without working," and should have been even more so if his arguments would "hold water."

From what source, I wonder, does he imagine that we "parasites" draw our income? Does he think that we have a store of capital lying idle from which we draw what we want, and has he never heard of such things as limited liabilities and investments? Does it not occur to him that commercial enterprise would be in a sorry plight were it not for capitalists who find the money for giving employment to such as himself who have to work for a living.

Quite on the contrary to his argument that we are living on the "other animals," I contend that it is we who assist them to earn a living by supplying the capital, without which commerce would be at a standstill and the demand for good food nil.

Hampstead. PULEX IRRITANS.

IN MY GARDEN.

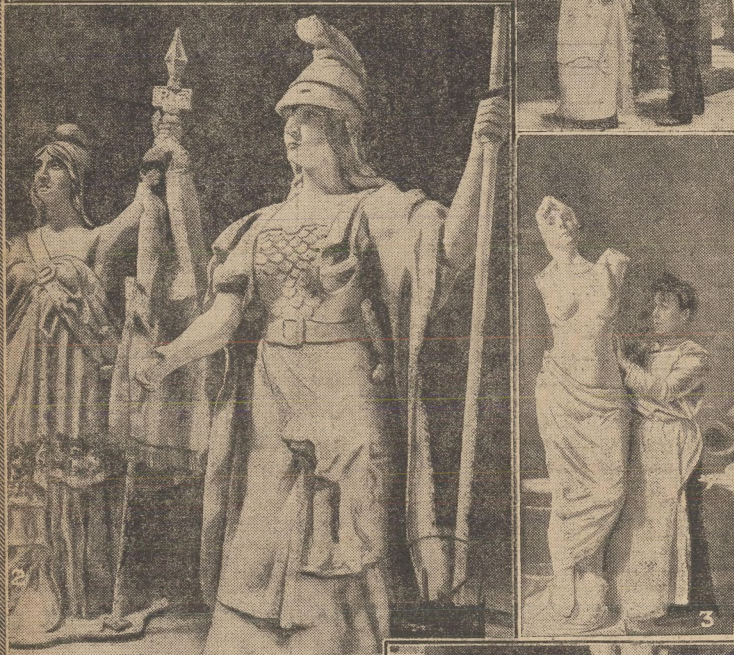
NOVEMBER 6.—As the rain comes down day after day, one realises how important good drainage is in a garden. Lawns, through the surfaces of which water cannot freely pass, often become infested with moss, giving them a very unpleasant appearance.

Good drainage is also very necessary in beds and borders, for a water-logged soil is cold and air cannot percolate it. These conditions are fatal to many plants, especially roses.

Again, ill-made paths do much to spoil the appearance of a garden in wet weather. Now is a good time to remedy any defects of drainage; it will be worth well worth doing.

E. F. T.

PREPARING for the LORD MAYOR'S SHOW



Preparations for the Lord Mayor's Show, on November 9, are nearing completion. A most artistic set of cars has been specially designed for this year. (1) Shows the Peace car in course of construction; (2) the Entente Cordiale car, showing France on the left, England on the right; (3) a huge allegorical figure; (4) touching up figure-heads for the Peace car; and (5) the Colonial car, showing figures symbolical of Australia, Canada, and West Indies. It will be drawn by six horses, and two Australians, two Canadians, and two Hudson Bay Indians will lead them. New Zealand, Ceylon, and South Africa will also be represented on this car. The procession this year will be remarkable for the number of military bands engaged.

THE DAY'S NEWS. II

SIR T. C. PLOWDEN.



Who has just died at Hastings. He entered the Indian Civil Service in 1868. His brother is the well-known police-court magistrate.—(Elliott and Fry.)

DR. DOWIE ILL.



The self-styled "prophet Elijah" is lying ill at Zion City. He has warned his followers that he fears the worst, and expects another stroke of paralysis.

CAVALRY C



In spite of the Tsar's manifestos everywhere. The picture shows the worst, whilst thousands have been killed. Their houses have been burned.

MUTUAL AID SOCIETIES' MARCH IN PARIS



Photograph showing the Mutual Aid Societies marching to the Champ Mars, Paris, where 50,000 lunched together. President Loubet visited the huge luncheon party and afterwards planted a tree in memory of the occasion.

ILLUSTRATED

BEARING THE STREETS IN ODESSA.



Russia is in the very throes of a revolution. Bloodshed and carnage are rife. Armed troops clearing the streets in Odessa, where already 500 deaths have been counted. The troops have openly connived at the slaughter and robbery. In the way of the Jewish population was wiped out.

M. DEROULEDE'S WELCOME IN PARIS.



After six years' exile in Spain and Austria M. Deroulede has returned to France. Twenty thousand people met him at Paris, and his progress to his house was a perfect carnival of kissing, everyone being anxious to embrace the patriot. M. Deroulede is marked with an X.

NOTTINGHAM HONOURS GENERAL BOOTH IN HIS EARLY LIFE



Yesterday General Booth was made a Freeman of Nottingham, his native town. The pictures show—(1) the house where the Salvationist General was born; (2) the district in which he first embarked on his mission work; (3) the chapel where he was converted; and (4) the cottage where he first held a mission service at the age of seventeen. The insert shows General Booth himself.

OPENING MEET OF THE HOUNDS AT ERIDGE CASTLE, KENT.



The picture shows the Marquess of Abergavenny, in the foreground, talking to two ladies. Standing in the doorway are Lord Henry Nevill (on the left) and Lord Richard Nevill, M.F.H. The Eridge pack hunt the country round Tunbridge Wells, and are meeting twice every week. Although Kent is not an ideal hunting county, they enjoy good sport.

'THE WOMAN TEMPTED ME.'

By ANNIE AUMONIER.

CHARACTERS OF THE STORY.

RICHARD BALSRAW, supposed to be a wealthy traveller—in reality, Ronald Carstairs, an ex-bank manager, newly released from prison, after serving four years for extensive fraud.

ROSE KING, a beautiful girl of poor birth, passionately in love with Carstairs.

CLARE MAINWARING, a charming young girl, whom Richard Balsraw loves. She became engaged to Ivor Armitage during Balsraw's supposed absence abroad.

DETECTIVE-SERGEANT VANCE, a clever and amiable officer.

AN UNKNOWN LADY.

JOHN PYM, secretary to "Mr. Richard Balsraw," alias Roland Carstairs.

MRS. WILBRAHAM, a fascinating widow.

COLONEL MAPPERLEY, an old Anglo-Indian officer.

FOR NEW READERS.

On a foggy morning Roland Carstairs, alias Richard Balsraw, is discharged from prison, after serving nearly five years for having defrauded the bank of which he had been manager, of £20,000. Two women await his exit—Rose King, a girl of poor family, but of great beauty, whom he has known during his time as a provincial bank manager, and an unknown woman, to whom he takes a message from a fellow-prisoner, still unreleased.

His meetings with both women are observed by Detective-Sergeant Vance.

During the course of his frauds he has built up an imaginary figure of "Richard Balsraw," an explorer and big game shooter. On his return from prison, by the aid of his faithful friend and secretary, John Pym, he returns to sooty and that alias.

He is infatuated by the charm of a high-born lady, Miss Clare Mainwaring, who, during his incarceration, has become engaged to Ivor Armitage. His position is further complicated by the love of his old sweetheart, Rose King, and by the effusive affection of a young and fascinating widow, Mrs. Wilbraham, who has a strong faith in the identity of "Richard Balsraw" with Roland Carstairs. Richard Balsraw recognises Mrs. Wilbraham as the woman to whom he delivered the message from his fellow-prisoner. He suspects her suspicious with perfect sangfroid, though he is greatly perturbed in his mind. He must preserve her present state of doubt and uncertainty until the services of John Pym could be obtained. The question he must answer is: What was the link between Mrs. Leo Wilbraham and Burke Foskett, at present undergoing a ten years' term of penal servitude for a "long firm" swindle and now lying grievously sick in the prison infirmary?

The fascinating, red-lipped Mrs. Wilbraham plays with him as a cat with a mouse, but Balsraw emerges from their lying conversations in triumph. The man's forceful personality carries him through. Late in the night Mrs. Wilbraham leaves her room, intending to post a letter she has just written. In a dimly-lit corridor she encounters Richard Balsraw, who has just left his room for the same purpose. She detains him in conversation for a few seconds, and suddenly a door opens near them. "You mustn't be bound here—with me," Balsraw whispers. "Quick, slip along into my dressing-room." A faint fluttering of a woman's trailing gown, and Mrs. Wilbraham has gone. Ivor Armitage comes through the door which has opened and meets Balsraw alone. The men pass each other without a word. Balsraw posts his letters, and on his way back to his room discovers that burglars are in the house. But he cannot give the alarm until Mrs. Wilbraham has returned to her room. This she does in safety, but when she goes Balsraw discovers that some love-letters, written to him by Clare Mainwaring some time ago, are missing from his writing-table. They have been stolen, and there is only one person who could have stolen them—the woman just gone from him.

CHAPTER IX.

Balsraw's starting discovery had driven all thoughts of the burglary from his mind. At the time, the sight of the masked man creeping along the corridor under a load of booty had filled him with feelings of positive relief. So also with Mrs. Wilbraham. Terror had pursued her along the corridors; but, once within her rooms, she linked her trembling hands together with a choking sob of thankfulness. The knowledge that the mysterious sounds had been caused, not by some spy, but by a thief, was almost a source of comfort to her. She could much better afford to part with her valuables than her reputation.

Balsraw cursed the woman under his breath. In her every action he seemed to see an effort to insure against future possibilities. When he had imagined her prostrate with nervous terror, waiting till Armitage should have passed, she must have been searching his room for papers. She could not have known of the existence of the letters beneath the blotting-paper. He snatched up the blotting-paper and held it to a mirror. It had flashed on him that possibly Mrs. Wilbraham had endeavoured to obtain a clue to the letter he was carrying, when he encountered her in the corridor, from the blotting-paper, and he so discovered the letters. But the impression reflected by the mirror was too blurred to be legible.

Balsraw jerked the blotting-paper on to the table with a fierce gesture, and, as he did so, made a fresh discovery. When he sat himself down to write to Pym, he had taken his watch from his pocket and placed it before him on the table. It was a businesslike habited ring which had inherited from Roland Carstairs, bank manager.

The gold watch and chain were gone. Mrs. Wilbraham and the missing letters had driven the masked burglar from Balsraw's thoughts; but the man leapt into prominence now. Mrs. Wilbraham might have taken the letters, but not the watch and chain.

Balsraw glanced swiftly round the room; then, striding to the window, drew back the curtains. The window was closed. He opened it, and looked out. A ladder was reared up against the wall, its end just reaching below the window-sill. He stamped his fingers sharply. He glanced again round the white-panelled room. He seemed to be looking for some possible place of conceal-

ment. The door of a wardrobe, set in the paneling, was ajar. He pulled it open, and a moment later was on his knees examining certain marks on the boards. They were not distinct footprints; but the man who had been concealed in the wardrobe had brought up with him a certain amount of soil and gravel on the thick socks that he wore over his boots to deaden sound.

Balsraw straightened up. His brain was working rapidly. The burglar had probably entered the room, while he, Balsraw, was in the smoking-room, and concealed himself in the wardrobe, meaning to creep out when the household was well asleep. But Balsraw, instead of going to bed, sat up reading Clare's letters and writing to Pym. When he left to post his letter, and before Mrs. Wilbraham took refuge in his dressing-room, the burglar must have made his escape. The watch and chain were lying on the table when he quitted the room.

A troubled expression stole across Balsraw's face, the lines of which the tension of that night had deepened. He was reasoning closely and clearly. A few moments before he had been certain as to the thief of Clare's letters, now there was a possibility that he was mistaken. It was more likely the woman than the burglar, yet it was impossible to exclude the latter altogether from his calculations. The presence of the burglar in the room, what time he read Clare's letters and placed them under the blotting-paper, introduced an element of doubt that precluded any definite conclusion, even though the finger of suspicion still pointed to the woman.

If the woman had taken them it was because she fancied that they would help her to fortify her position; if the man had taken them, it must have been for some purpose—blackmail. A man, bent on burglary, does not fritter away time, pocketing letters, unless he sees some value in them.

There was nothing in the letters to give a clue to the huge lie that he was living. Balsraw was not thinking of himself now as he stared in front of him with knit forehead and hard, unblinking eyes. His thoughts were of the possible consequences to Clare.

He strode from the room and aroused Colonel Mapperley.

"Egad, sir, what is it?" cried the gallant soldier, starting up in bed.

"The place has been broken into," said Balsraw quietly. "There's a ladder up against my dressing-room window. We don't want to frighten the women if we can help it at this time of night. I don't know my way about the place, but there's a telephone somewhere. Better telephone the police. Hurry up, Colonel. You might wake up the other men. In the meantime I'm going to have a look round."

"Egad, sir, give me time to slip into my—"

But Balsraw was gone. A few minutes later Colonel Mapperley had successfully awakened the whole household, and for a space confusion reigned supreme. Lights blazed up everywhere. Nervous women, slippers and somewhat scantily clad, among them Mrs. Wilbraham, crowded into the hall, and stood close together as if for protection's sake.

The men were everywhere, upstairs, downstairs, and in the grounds. A county policeman arrived on the scene. He was on his lonely beat when he saw Postern Abbey suddenly light up. But the bird had flown. The burglar's exit had been simpler than his entrance. He had unlocked a door and passed out, taking with him a couple of hundred pounds' worth of silver plate, mostly presentation pieces to the late Mr. Leo Wilbraham.

Rapid telephonic messages were being interchanged between Postern Abbey and the headquarters of the Leicester County Police.

Balsraw's rooms, with the ladder still leaning against the outer wall, proved the greatest centre of attraction. Hither a number of the men flocked, bent on amateur detective work, among them Ivor Armitage. He completely ignored Balsraw, who was quietly explaining how he had gone to post a letter and had returned to find his watch gone from the table. As Balsraw opened the wardrobe-door and pointed to the tell-tale marks on the boards Armitage strolled quietly into the adjoining bedroom, switched up the light, and looked deliberately round.

Something white, crumpled up into a ball and lying on the floor attracted his attention. He picked it up. It was a woman's handkerchief, delicately perfumed.

The man's blue eyes dilated as he placed the handkerchief to his nostrils and inhaled a perfume of new-mown hay. The scent was familiar to him. He unfolded the handkerchief. The monogram resolved itself into the initials G. W.

"Grace Wilbraham," muttered Ivor Armitage. "Oh, I see. Now I understand why—er—she invited the fellow here."

His very blue eyes glinted with cold satisfaction. He laughed softly under his breath.

"It would be just as well for Clare to realise this," he added. "She looks upon him as a sort of modern knight sans peur et sans reproche. It's time she was disillusioned. This ought to sicken her a bit."

He passed into the adjoining room, but Balsraw had descended to the hall. When Armitage reached the top of the stairs he could see Balsraw below, talking to Clare. She was wearing a loose wrap, hastily donned, and her wonderful auburn

(Continued on page 13.)

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THE INCREASE OF UNHAPPY MARRIAGES

What Are the Causes Which Lead Up to Divorce?

TWO SAD CASES.

Scarcely a day passes on which our letter-bag does not contain one or more communications on the subject of the increase in the number of cases in which husbands and wives fail to live happily together, and of the growth in Divorce Court business.

Here are two typical specimens, one received on Saturday, the other yesterday morning. These are the kind of letters we receive almost by every post. It must not be supposed that the *Daily Mirror* has any sympathy with the views of the writers, however much it may feel for their sufferings. It is painful to know that such views are widely prevalent, but nothing is to be gained by blinking that fact.

RESULT OF A CHILD MARRIAGE.

No one can help noticing the number of divorce cases which are being tried day after day. What is the cause of all these unhappy marriages? Let me offer my explanation.

A few years ago I met a man who introduced me to his young wife. I soon found out that she was very unhappy. She had, through childishly, married a man when she was but a girl.

I felt myself becoming quite attached to her, but thought it would be better to keep out of her company, realising how wrong it would be to fall in love with another man's wife. So I did not see her for two years.

Then one evening I happened to meet her again at a party. We had a long talk, and she confessed that her life had been miserable. I asked her why she had not tried to love her husband. She said she had tried, and begged me to remain friends with her. I agreed to a platonic friendship. But you must remember in my heart I loved this girl (now a woman) most passionately.

I met her casually for upwards of two years, and she never forgot she was the wife of another man, and said many a time: "No, dear, I love you and I hate my husband, but I will respect the name he has given me."

Now, this is the question at issue. Considering the life of deceit that poor girl was forced to lead, should I not have been doing this man a deed of kindness, and little harm in the eyes of God, by taking her out of his life and out of the country, besides making her happy and myself?

Remember, we are God's children, and I do not think it can be pleasing to our Heavenly Father to see one of his children married to a man when she was but a child, and forced to live a life of misery and deceit.

T. D.

Nevill Park, Tunbridge Wells.

A RUINED LIFE.

With all respects to the Bishops (of whom I know several) may I ask how they can be so cruel as to deny divorce to those who are having their lives wrecked by insane, unsuitable, drunken, or degraded partners?

Twelve years ago, being in excellent circumstances, I married one who seemed to be all I could wish—the daughter of a well-known Army officer and a devout Church worker.

I found she had delusions and a drink craving. Unknown to me she was wrecking my life by writing defamatory inventions to the people I knew. Her friends concealed from me that she had frequent mad fits. God surely would not will an undeserving victim to live in hell as I do.

I cannot get away, though my life is often in danger. Much as I should like to have a few friends, I dare not. It is no marriage, and I am worn out with the misery of it. Is it right to refuse divorce to such a case as mine? B.

Babbacombe, Torquay.

"BETTER THAN TEA."

Beverage Made from Apples Said To Taste Like Hyson from China.

Apple tea, which is said to be a cure for many ills of the body from gout to indigestion, is the latest thing in beverages.

It is a substitute for tea, coffee, and cocoa, and is the discovery of an eminent German doctor, Professor Ebbard.

It has only just been introduced into this country, and yesterday the *Daily Mirror* interviewed the London agent.

Apple tea is made in Germany from a particular sort of apple, which will only grow on certain soil. The peel, which possesses such valuable qualities, with about half an inch of pulp attached, is used.

Also all the pipes, which are 'ow y.' red according to a certain process which effectually prevents mildew or rot, and when finished look like bits of cork.

Apple tea is made in the same way as ordinary tea, and in flavour and colour very much resembles good Chinese Hyson tea, which is a very pale brown.

THE UNEMPLOYED DEMONSTRATION.



Headed by a triple deputation of workers from Poplar, Southwark, and the Central Committee, 50,000 unemployed marched to see the Prime Minister yesterday. (1) Shows the procession passing through the crowds on the Embankment; (2) Mrs. Crooke (marked with an X), who represented the wives of the unemployed from Poplar; and (3) Mr. Bankes (marked with an X), who has been chiefly instrumental in organising this immense demonstration. The delegates were received by the Prime Minister and Mr. Gerald Balfour at the Local Government Board offices.

A PEEP AT AN OLD-FASHIONED BOOK

Few things are more interesting, or, indeed more amusing, than an old book of medical recipes, telling of various herbs and plants and their supposed healing virtues. In the book before us some of these fantastic remedies are mentioned.



It is a curious fact that so many of the health troubles of two or three centuries ago were connected with the skin. Evidently our ancestors must have suffered terribly from skin troubles. One comes across such headings as "An Anguish in an Old Running Sore," "To Eat Dead Flesh out of an Ulcer," "To Dry a Pestilential Humour in the Blood," and scores of others. The suggested remedies in some cases make one shudder and wonder how it was possible for people to tolerate the application of a mixture of blue vitriol and sugar of lead, burnt on a fire shovel, to a sore place, as this old book recommends.

One famous remedy of old times was known as "The Green Ointment," and the directions for making it were as follows: "Take a horse-hair and rue, wormwood, featherfew, French balm, ground ivy, green of elder, mullein, wild saffron, a handful of each well bruised. Put the above ingredients in two quarts of sweet cream and let it steep a while longer, continue steeping in cream as you put in 2lb. of hog-lard; steep in a while longer, and hastily put in 2lb. fresh butter. When the water is all steeped away strain out the herbs." It is more than doubtful whether, after all this trouble had been taken, the wonderful ointment was much use, and it is quite certain that "Antexema" is a thousand times more useful and successful for all ailments of the skin than this marvellous composition could ever have been.

SOME PREVALENT SKIN TROUBLES.

We do not propose to give an exhaustive list of the various ailments which affect the skin, but merely mention a selection from those discussed in our family handbook on "Skin Troubles." Any one who has any skin trouble whose name we give should most certainly send for our handbook and learn the nature of his ailment, the value of the "Antexema" treatment, and the right way to restore the skin to health, purity, and beauty. The following are some forms of skin illness: Acne, baby's skin troubles, bad complexions, barber's itch, boils, blotches, burns and scalds, dandruff, delicate, sensitive, irritable, easily chapped skin; skin troubles affecting the ears, eyes, feet, hands and scalp; eczema, chronic and acute; eczema of the legs, erysipelas, facial blemishes, flushing, freckles, gouty or rheumatic eczema, insect bites, leg wounds, lip and chin troubles, nettlerash, piles, pimples, psoriasis, ringworm, scrofula, shingles, and wrinkles. These are merely some of the troubles that attack the skin, many of them very unsightly, and all causing discomfort if not actual pain.

IS IT NOT WORTH WRITING FOR?

"Antexema" is supplied by all Chemists and Stores at 1s. 1d. and 2s. 3d., or will be sent direct, post free, in plain wrapper, for 1s. 3d. Read our family handbook, entitled "Skin Troubles," which will be sent post free to readers of *Daily Mirror*, together with free trial of "Antexema," if the paper is mentioned and three penny stamps are enclosed for postage and packing. Letters should be sent to "Antexema," 83, Castle-road, London, N.W., and you should write at once.

25/- STYLE FOR 6/4

For Covered Boots—See Description on p. 10. ————
 "Antexema" is supplied by all Chemists and Stores at 1s. 1d. and 2s. 3d., or will be sent direct, post free, in plain wrapper, for 1s. 3d. Read our family handbook, entitled "Skin Troubles," which will be sent post free to readers of *Daily Mirror*, together with free trial of "Antexema," if the paper is mentioned and three penny stamps are enclosed for postage and packing. Letters should be sent to "Antexema," 83, Castle-road, London, N.W., and you should write at once.

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ENSURES PEACE IN THE NURSERY.

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Don't worry about it—
stop it. ¶ Each time you
cough, you waste tissue
— nerve force—vitality.

¶ The strain is unnatural,
bad for you—possibly perilous.

¶ The prompt, positive cure is
GERAUDEL'S PASTILLES—
they relieve at once.

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GREEN, the "Rose King," for beautiful Roses, every dis-
position; 12 choice bushes, including beautiful climber, 2s.;
7 hardy ramblers 2s., carriage paid; catalogue 500 varie-
ties—free—Gilt, Stockport.
GREENS—40 rare roses; 10 varieties; 1s. 6d. free.—Hubert
Andrews, Beaconsfield, Bucks.

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OSOSILKIE is a new thread
of the most beautiful bril-
liancy. Looks like silk at a
fifth part of the cost. Will
Wash Equal to Silk, and re-
tains its lustre. Made in
three sizes: "Fine," "Medium,"
and "Heavy Twine." Is a
grand variety of colours. Also
in Pure Lily White in six
sizes from Boston Extra Fine
to Extra Stout. Ask your
Fancy Drapers or Art Needle-
work Stores for this beau-
tiful lustrous yarn, also for full
particulars of
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Yd.
3RD GRAND PRIZE COMPETITION
FOR
472 CASH PRIZES.
If unable to procure, writers for name of nearest stockholder.
TOMBS, HISCOCKS & CO. (Dept. 40), Milton Street, E.C.
Shade card and samples sent on receipt of six stamps.

THE Green Rose, one of the greatest curiosities of the
plant world; striking, attractive, and easily grown; good
bushes, 1s. each, free; plant now.—D. M. Rayner, High-
field, Southampton.
OLD-FASHIONED Monthly Roses; in bloom nearly all the
year round; florid in any soil and situation; crimson,
white, pink, purple, 2s. 6d. the set, free.—Rayner, as
above.

Hackenschmidt's Conquests. WHY HE WINS.



JENKINS. MADRALL.
64 & 65 1904
FOURNIER. POHL.
GAMBIER. EBERLE.
PAUL PONS. PIENING.
PETERSEN. BELLINO.
KARA AHMED.
PIERRI.

His Own Opinion.

Never in the memory of
mankind has there been so
marvellous a wrestler as
Hackenschmidt. Seemingly he is unconquer-
able. The secret of his unvarying success, lies,
perhaps, in the determined and methodical
precautions he takes to acquire the "Steady
Nerve," which so controls his matchless
strength and superb skill, that he can at any
instant put forth the uttermost force of which
he is possessed. To ensure his "Steady
Nerve," and dispel the weariness and lassitude
which are provoked by the severity of
his combats, Hackenschmidt makes it a regu-
lar custom to take a course of the Well Known
Nerve Tonic—Phosferine, which, he says, is
simply invaluable as a Nerve Recuperative.
All the World knows how vital it is that
Hackenschmidt must always be well, and must
know how to keep well, and the fact that so
powerful and well-conditioned a man derives
immense benefit from Phosferine, is, in itself,
the very best and strongest assurance that
the famous Tonic will, to a far greater extent,
strengthen and reinforce the Nerve System of the many who are not so richly
endowed with health and strength as the brilliant young wrestler.

His Advice.

Mr. G. HACKENSCHMIDT writes:—"I have been so delighted at the wonder-
ful results derived from taking Phosferine that I have much pleasure in giving you
this unsolicited testimonial. Owing to the continued strain of wrestling three or
four times nightly for the last eighteen months I got very much run down—lassi-
tude, and general feeling of weariness. I consequently decided some few weeks
back to take a holiday in Germany; the change did not seem to do me much
good, but whilst in Berlin a friend of mine told me to try Phosferine, I followed
his advice and found it a splendid tonic, a few bottles soon restored me to my
old form. In Neuralgia I have also found it exceedingly valuable. Strong men,
you see, have their troubles as well as others. I am very grateful that your
remedy was brought to my notice, as it has certainly proved an invaluable help
to me, you will therefore understand how I value the remedy. I shall not fail
to recommend it to my friends. You can use this if you see fit, as I consider
Phosferine is a Champion remedy and cannot be too well known."—Sept. 9, 1904.

PHOSFERINE

The Greatest of all Tonics.

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR Lassitude, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Indigestion, Backache,
Mental Exhaustion, Brain Fag, Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Influenza,
and all disorders consequent upon a reduced state of the nervous system.



The Remedy of Kings



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To the Royal Family, H.M. the Empress of Russia, H.M. the King of Greece, H.M. the Queen of
Roumania, H.M. the Dowager Empress of Russia, H.M. the Grand Duchess Olga of Russia,
and the Principal Royalty and Aristocracy throughout the World.
Bottles, 1/4, 2/6 and 4/6. Sold by all Chemists, Grocers, &c. The 2/6 size contains nearly four times the 1/4 size

SITUATIONS VACANT.

A Genuine Home Employment—Fitting small prints; ex-
perience unnecessary.—Stamped envelope (30), 17, Ranc-
h-st., Fulham.
AMBITIOUS Men anxious to get on should join the School
of Motoring; prospectus, 20, Berry-st., Liverpool; 239,
Deansgate Manchester, and Lord-st., Southport.
ART at Home.—How to turn artistic talent to account?—
free booklet.—Addressed envelope Secretary, 234, High
Holborn, W.C.

FIVE Pounds per week earned by advertisement writers.—
We teach you the profession and help you to a position;
list of employers, graduates and prospectus post free.—
Page-Hart Co. (Dept. 129), 125, Oxford-st., London, W.
FREE Sample Pocket Rubber Stamp; your own name and
address, with particulars of spare-time agency.—Dept. Z,
29, Aldersgate-st., London.

SMART business man wanted; trustworthy; not afraid of
work; outdoor employment; liberal commission; splendid
opening for man with energy wishing to improve his posi-
tion.—Write Z. Z. 1897, "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-
st., E.C.

WANTED at all seaside and holiday resorts local canvassing
agents for a "Green Guide with a big circulation; good
commission given; must have satisfactory references.—
Write 1898, "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., E.C.

Domestic.

USEFUL Help: plain cooking; good home.—1, Tring-av,
Haling.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

COUNTRY.—General, disengaged (21); 4 years' ref.; £14—
19, Chase-rd., Malvern.

SILLY MISUNDERSTANDINGS THAT MAR THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE.

WOMEN'S EMOTIONAL THUNDERCLAPS.

HOW LOVE MAY BE WORN TO A SHADOW.

Just as constantly dripping water wears away the hardest stone, so constant fretting wears out the most devoted love. We all know the engaged girl who frets and fusses and is so tiresome to her fiancé that the love which should illumine and lighten his life becomes an actual burden to him.

Some girls are always misunderstanding their sweethearts. Perhaps he seems a trifle absent-minded one evening, and she jumps to the conclusion that he regrets their engagement. Molehills become mountains; she puts two and two together, makes them twenty, recalls other occasions when he was absent-minded and seemed to be thinking of something else, and works herself up into a positive fever of trouble. Reproachful letters and tragic scenes follow. The first time such a scene happens it perhaps rather interests a man. He assists in the emotional thunderclap, and love's atmosphere is thereafter cleared. But beware of vain repetitions, for tears and dramatic scenes bore most men beyond measure.

Anything for a Quiet Life.

Most men are easy-going, peace-loving persons, whose motto is "Anything for a quiet life." This is not because they are lazy or self-indulgent, but because they find enough worry and strain in the daily hard labour of bread-winning to tide them over their leisure hours. On the other hand, many women like romantic situations, playing with fire, and risking the loss of a man's love, and they fall into the fatal error that they can kiss and make it up, and that all will then be just the same as it was before. Let them realise, however, that each wound leaves a scar behind it. However small, there is always a trace of where the sore once was. No woman can hurt and irritate the feelings of a man who loves her without leaving behind in his memory and heart the trace of the injury done.

There are many forms of love fret. Some girls worry a man to death by constant demands, such as how much he loves her, whether he cares for her to-day as much as he did yesterday, and so forth. Above all things, men hate to be asked to analyse their feelings, especially if they are the best men and the men who care most. A superficial man who doesn't really very deeply feel will always be telling a girl, and probably a dozen other girls, of the depth of his devotion. Men who really love are more shy and reticent, and dislike to have to make rapid, lightning calculations as to the exact sum of their rapture.

Another type of tiresome sweetheart is the girl who fidgets and worries about how many cigars her sweetheart smokes; is always wanting him to promise not to go swimming lest he may be drowned; to give up his Volunteer career, for fear he may be called on active service, and other absurdities of the same character. Then there is

the jealous girl, who sulks and frets when her lover dances with another girl. Instead of glorying in the fact that her sweetheart is polite to women, she accuses him on the slightest provocation of caring for others more than he does for her. Love soon flies out of a man's window when tire-some and unjust accusations such as these come in at his door.



Above is shown a French chapeau, modelled upon the one of the Francis I. type, which men used to wear in the picturesque sixteenth century. It is made of mulberry-coloured velvet, bound with gold galon, and is plumed at the side with ostrich feathers that match the velvet.

'THE WOMAN TEMPTED ME.'

(Continued from page 10.)

hair had been done up swiftly and carelessly in the excitement of the moment. She was listening with rapt interest to Balshaw's quiet narrative.

A look of cold annoyance played across her proud, sensitive features as Armytage joined them. With slow deliberation he opened his cigarette case and took out a cigarette. He put it in his mouth and let it hang loosely from his lower lip, unlighted.

Balshaw eyed him with a look of cool, contemptuous inquiry. Armytage shook out the dainty handkerchief that he carried, and the perfume of new-mown hay was distinct.

"Mr. Balshaw," he said, "when I picked this up in your bedroom I thought at first that I had laid upon a possible clue to the burglar; but—"

He did not finish his sentence; but, fluttering the dainty frilly-curelessly, turned away.

Mrs. Wilbraham, her eyes unattractively bright, two hectic spots of colour enhancing the ghastly pallor of her features, stood some little distance away, pressing her hands to her forehead, as if trying to concentrate her thoughts on the questions that the county policeman, notebook in hand, was putting to her.

Armytage sauntered on.

"Mrs. Wilbraham," he said, "this is yours, I think?"

"Oh, yes," she said quickly. "Thank you, Mr. Armytage—that is mine. Where did you—?"

And then she remembered. She had rolled her handkerchief up into a ball and thrust it between her chattering teeth when she crouched on her knees in the darkness of Richard Balshaw's room. And then she had fainted!

The fever-patches died suddenly from her face. She tried to laugh.

"Oh—oh, thank you very much!"

Armytage glanced at Clare. She looked like a frozen statue. He told himself that he had successfully conveyed to her that which he intended to convey.

"I understand that you are the gentleman who

first discovered that the house had been broken into."

Balshaw looked at the inspector of police who addressed him, and momentarily failed to grasp the meaning of his words. He pinched up the flesh on his forehead with his working fingers as if to bring his thoughts back to immediate surroundings.

"Yes, yes," he said quietly. "You would like to see my rooms. Practically nothing has been disturbed."

His eyes rested for a moment on the inspector's face. He remembered the man perfectly well. Sixteen years ago he was an ordinary constable, and well known by sight to Roland Carstairs.

"You might give me your name and address now, sir," said the inspector.

"Richard Balshaw," said the one-time Roland Carstairs in his low, well-bred voice, "25a, Aubrey-street, London, or the Wanderers' Club will always find me."

CHAPTER X.

The news of the burglary at Postern Abbey caused a great stir in Leicester, and a big trade was done in evening gowns. A washer, hawking his goods outside a big factory in the Welford-road, was almost mobbed by the men, women, and girls who poured out from the great building—some rough "hands," others smartly-dressed young women engaged in the wholesale and warehouse departments, for a great business is a microcosmic society with its grades and several estates.

Rose King was one of the last to pass out; there was a look of sleepless weariness in the fine, dark eyes. The vivid lips and the turbulent dark hair seemed to enhance the pallor of her features. A young man, with a shine on his honest face due to a recent and vigorous application of soap-and-water, a very clean collar, and an atrociously hairy back thrust into his tie, stepped up to her and raised his cap.

"Oh, Rose," he said, rather bashfully and with a colouring up of face, "I thought you wouldn't mind me walking with you as far as your 'home'—"

"That's very thoughtful of you, Jack," she answered gently, trying to conceal the weariness in

her voice and the fact that she would infinitely have preferred to journey home alone. The world was a great desert to her just now.

He glanced at Rose, feeling painfully conscious that he was not successful in interesting her. Her face was half-turned from him; her eyes were staring across at the great red-brick wall that screens the greater part of Leicester Prison from the Welford-road. And Jack Boddicoat knew why Rose King stared across at the prison and paid no heed to his talk, and his heart sank rather hopelessly within him. Roland Carstairs had served no part of his sentence in Leicester Gaol; but the honest young man realised that one prison was much like another prison, and that every time Rose passed the gaol she thought of Roland Carstairs.

"They say," said Jack Boddicoat stumbly, to a degree conscious of the tragic workings of the woman's heart and wishing if possible to distract her thoughts, "they say that they're sending down a detective from Scotland Yard over this business."

"Oh, don't talk to me!"

She turned upon him fiercely, as if his well-meant efforts maddened her.

"Rose," he said, changing suddenly and gripping her wrist, "can't you put him from your thoughts? He's spoiling your life!"

(To be continued.)

How to Dress Well.

Consult a

CARMELITE FASHION : SUPPLEMENT.

Sent free on receipt of a stamped address free wrapper. Apply to 2, Carmelite House, London, E.C.

CARMELITE PAPER PATTERNS ARE BEST AND CHEAPEST.

DAME BOUNTIFUL.

"Handsome is as handsome does," and if we read beautiful for handsome never was this saying better fulfilled than by Nature. Air to breathe, water to drink, all that we need for sustenance, and a sun to give us warmth and health, these are some of the gifts of this truly beautiful dame. Could we but use her gifts as she intended us to do—pure air, pure soft water, pure food, and sun tempered by the shade of forests, which also would prevent the bite of the cold wind—we should enjoy perfect health inwardly and beauty outwardly. Alas, the air is mixed with smoke and dangerous gases, the water is hard and often anything but pure, food is frequently adulterated, and the sun either shines fiercely on a denuded earth or struggles with smoky fog, and the cold winds blow untempered by the forest. Thus we are bound to come again to Dame Nature for remedies that she alone possesses. These are not so visible to us, and must be sought for patiently; often they spoil by man's contrivances unless we confine upon them by some lucky chance, pure and unadulterated, as is the case with Icilia Natural Water. An artesian well-boring for petroleum lighted upon this unique water at nearly 1,000 feet depth. Its qualities, unknown at first, by repeated successes have proved this water to be an invaluable tonic for the skin. Not only is it a unique remedy for sore eyes, styes, cuts, burns, bruises, painful swellings, moist eczema, nettle-rash, chaps, chilblains, irritations, tender feet, and insect bites, but also as a cleansing, whitening, beautifying, and protecting agent in all weathers there is nothing to equal it. Nature has made it equally good for grown-up people or for new-born babes, and the use of Icilia Water in the nursery is infinitely preferable and more effective than the powder and ointments usually employed. These clog the pores of the skin, whereas Icilia cleanses them and by its natural tonic action prevents, soothes, and cures irritations, thus ensuring a healthy, beautiful skin, and a quiet nursery.

Icilia Natural Water Soap, in which Icilia Water is concentrated, has the same powers, and Icilia Flavour Cream, deliciously scented, has a marvellous and immediate effect on red or rough skins, and by its cleansing tonic action imparts the pearly-white transparency to the complexion, that needs no powder and fears no superfluous hair. Truly Icilia will for many a long year count as one of Nature's choicest and most useful gifts. About the qualities of Icilia Natural Water there can be no doubt, but we send for two stamps, 100 samples of the soap and cream, together with an illustrated booklet containing advantageous coupons. The usual prices, of chemists and stores, are, Icilia Water 1s., Cream 1s., and Tablet of Soap 10d.—Icilia Co., Ltd. (Dept. B.), 142, Gray's Inn-road, London, W.C.

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(Dept. S), 19, Highbury Place, London, N.

A CUPBOARD FULL

It seems strange that a man should take sufficient bottles of medicine to fill a cupboard, yet Mr. Wm. Green, of 70, Wern Terrace, Rhondda, suffered so intensely for 21 years from chronic indigestion, fulness in the chest, and pain in the stomach that he took a whole cupboard full of bottles and boxes of physic, and left off in despair. But when he tried Page Woodcock's Pills, Mr. Green proved them to be very different to the others he had tried, for in a short time they cured him completely. He says: "I have used the other kind, but these Pills cured me, and others who have used them as my recommendation are equally as enthusiastic over their results."

These famous Pills can be obtained of all Chemists, 1/11 and 2/6 per box, or a

FREE SAMPLE

will be sent post paid to all who send their name and address in postcard will send to PAGE WOODCOCK LTD., 10, Lincoln Works, King Henry's Walk, London, N.

Page Woodcock's Pills

EYES YES! BY USING **ILENE**

RIGHT

Dr. Bute's wonderful remedy, ILENE, is a certain cure for **WEAK EYES.**

Price per bottle 2/6, post free in Australia, or small sample 6d. Write for testimonials.—Y.H.S. 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Consumption's Victims Can Be Saved.



There is no longer any reason why those who are the victims of Consumption, or suffering from Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma, or Catarrh, should give up hope of recovery, for at last a powerful, yet perfectly safe remedy has been found that cures

CONSUMPTION

and allied diseases beyond the shadow of a doubt. The best proof of its healing power is the indisputable fact that hundreds who once despaired of recovery, whose cases had been pronounced hopeless and who had tried all other remedies without success, are to-day, through the agency of this specific, in perfect health and without a single trace of their disease.

If Consumption is wrecking your health and endangering your life, or if you have any of its warning symptoms, you may prove for yourself that you

CAN BE CURED

completely and permanently. If you are in need of such a cure, and write to the DERK. P. YONKERMAN Co., Ltd., Dept. 1010 6, Boulevard Street, London, E.C., they will send you by return of post

A Trial Treatment Free of Charge

and also a booklet showing how Consumption is caused and how its victims can be saved. If you have the symptoms of Consumption, loss of flesh and weight, increasing weakness, a hacking cough, profuse expectoration, chest and back pains, night sweats, difficult breathing, hæmorrhage, or if you have a cold which you cannot shake off, Chronic Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma or other throat and lung trouble, do not wait a single day, but write for the free trial treatment and be entirely and lastingly cured.

PEACH'S LACE CURTAINS

DIRECT FROM THE LOOMS. Our Popular Parcel.
5 Pairs of LACE 21/- Carriage Paid.

- 1 Pair superb DRAWING-ROOM CURTAINS, 4 yds. long, 2 yds. wide 7s. 6d.
- 2 Pair a handsome D.L. NG-ROOM CURTAINS, 3 yds. long, 60 in. wide, 48 in. per pair 9s. 6d.
- 2 Pairs choice BEDROOM CURTAINS, 3 yds. long, 48 in. wide, 2s. 7 1/2d. per pair 5s. 3d.

THE 5 PAIRS, 21/-, or Single Pairs sent at 21s. 6d. Sold on its merits for 25 years, its success being its reliability. Send direct to the Manufacturers and save money. Lace, Muslin and Serge Curtains, Laces, Linens, History, Tapestries. Write for Illustrated Price List D.M. 210, sent post FREE.

S. PEACH & SONS, The Looms, NOTTINGHAM. Est. 1857.

40/- SUIT FOR 10/6

45/- Gentleman's Overcoat Reduced to 15s. All New Goods.

Dear Sir:—To enable you to understand that we are not holding hand in enterprise, we have decided to devote this word to Gentlemen's Two Suit at 10s. carriage free. Write now for our free patterns and measure yourself; if you may not last British good. Get all your friends about you. We are here to attend your wants and our prices are an eye-opener to the world. You write us. Postcard will do. If you have no stamp at home post it without, we will be glad to hear from you. Yours faithfully (on 22 years),

THE CLODE CLOTHING TRUST
(Incl. 19)
18 2/3 Oxford Street, LONDON.

From Photograph.

WHELPON'S PILLS

HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION, BILE.

CONSISTENTLY
714 LIND 25/4.

VARICOCELE AND RUPTURE

Treated by Appareil Magnétique, which is sure and safe in its action. If you suffer from weakness of a vital nature, do not fail to call or write for full particulars. Testimonials from all over the world. Advice given free. This is your opportunity, state your case in confidence. The Manager, The Appareil Magnétique Co. (Dept. D.M.), 2, Watlington, London, E.C.

BUSINESS FOR SALE AND WANTED.

EARLY Managed Soleit Business, Norwood, for sale, 25s. to 30s. week profit; suit widow or young lady; price £40. Apply Arthur Teyson and Co., 30, Holborn (facing Gaiety).

XMAS PRIVATE Greeting Cards

Write now for specimen set of three. 12 fashionable reined and dainty cards, with your name, address, monogram and Xmas greeting, printed in post, post free from D.M. 210, sent post FREE.

DAILY BARGAINS.

Articles for Disposal.

A.A.A.—Pawnbrokers' Clearance Sale.—Full list Post Free on Application.
GENT'S 18-carat gold-cased Chronograph Stop Watch, jewelled, perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; also 18-carat gold (stamped) filled double curb Albert, seal attached, guaranteed 15 years' wear; 3 together, sacrifice 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.
LADY'S 18-carat gold-cased Keyless Watch, jewelled, exact timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; also long Watch Guard, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, elegant design; guaranteed 15 years' wear; two together, sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.
SHEFFIELD Table Cutlery: 12 table, 12 dessert knives, carvers and steel; Crayford ivory balanced handles; unsold, 10s. 6d.; approval.
LADY'S real gold (stamped) Keyless Watch, jewelled 10 rubies, richly engraved, splendid timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week's trial; sacrifice, 21s.; approval before payment.
MAGNIFICENT Dis Talking-Machine, lever action, full rich tone, with six Zonophone records and large aluminium trumpet; complete, sacrifice, 12s. 6d.; approval.
ELEGANT White Siberian long Fur Stole, with fox heads and bushy tails; handsome Muff to match; sacrifice, 12s. 6d.; approval.
OURB Chain Padlock Bracelet, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case, 6s. 6d.; another, heavier quality, 8s. 6d.; approval before payment.
REAL Russian Furs—Magnificent Alexandra Dagmar Stole, 6ft. long, and handsome Muff to match, real Russian sable fox colour; never worn; sacrifice, 12s. 6d.; approval.
HANDSOME Long Neck Chain, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, choice design; velvet case; sacrifice, 6s. 6d.; another, heavier extra long, 8s. 6d.; approval before payment.
LADY'S Diamond Heart Locket, takes two photos, real diamond in centre; necklace attached; genuine 18ct gold (stamped) filled; in velvet case; sacrifice, 8s. 6d.; approval before payment.
O. DAVIS Pawnbroker, 26, Denmark-hill, Camberwell, London.

CHIP Potato and Cookish Fittings; every variety; champagne, negates potato; never 11s. 6d. list free.—Mabel's, Poland-st., Manchester.

COLOUR Photography from one plate; bromide prints re-developed in daylight according to judgment; materials with full particulars, 10s. 6d.; we submit a trial of this entirely new and simple process, feeling sure everyone will be charmed with the results obtained; specimens from your own negatives; cutting, 2s. 6d.; 1s. 6d.—Full particulars from Davidson's Patents, 20, Middle-st., Brighton.

ELECTRIC Bells, Pocket Lamps, Novelties, etc.; illustrated catalogue post free.—Edy Brothers, 29, Ludgate-hill, London.

FISH Knives and Forks; elegant case, 6 pairs, finest quality; only 8s. 6d.; approval.—T. J. Balham-hill, S.W.

FURNITURE.—Gentleman must sell his beautiful Drawing-room Suite, 60s.; grand Staircase, 25s.; 5 handsome Bed-room Suite, 47 10s.; Brass Bedstead, 25s.; 5 handsome Piano, 211 10s.; private, 19, Holland-rd., Loughborough-bridge.

FURNITURE.—Lady must sell walnut bedroom suite, 84 12s. 6d.; beautiful velvet suite, 9 pieces, 24 15s.; and contents of 7 rooms; any one or complete; private; 41 Bedford House, Hurdwick, Hampstead-rd., N.W.

FURNITURE.—Rich Saddle-bag Suite, large handsome Carpet, Bag, pretty Table and Vase; only 20s. 6d.; 6d. per week, Broadwood Place, 43.—See these, Hiss, 37, Westminster, St. James's.

GIVEN Away Free, lovely jewelled Rings; send only 6d.—Diamonds, 18, Mercer's, Whitechapel, E.C.

WORKING.—Lovely Silk Phishes, sixty pieces, assorted shades, 1s. 6d.; satisfaction guaranteed.—Shutford Mills Co., Bialny.

IT'S WAW-WAW



DELICIOUS RELISH
Really a MARVELLOUS Digestive
AND TONIC
ENTIRELY DIFFERENT FROM ALL OTHER SAUCES.

Supplied to House of Lords and House of Commons.

Obtain **FREE** sample from your grocer **TO-DAY**.
Large Bottle, 6d. **DULAKE, Ltd.**, 46, Farringdon Street,
London, Manufacturers of High-Class Table Delicacies.

S. & P. 421.

A.A.A.—Pawnbrokers' Clearance Sale.—Full list Post Free on Application.

MAGNIFICENT Dis Talking Machine; full, rich tone, lever action, with 6 Zonophone records and large aluminium trumpet; mahogany polished case; complete; sacrifice, 18s. 9d.
GENT'S 18-carat gold-cased Chronograph Stop Watch, jewelled, perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; also 18-carat gold (stamped) filled double curb Albert, seal attached, guaranteed 15 years' wear; 3 together, sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.
LADY'S 18-carat gold-cased Keyless Watch, jewelled, exact timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; also long Watch Guard, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled; elegant design; guaranteed 15 years' wear; two together, sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.
SHEFFIELD Table Cutlery: 12 table, 12 dessert knives, carvers and steel; Crayford ivory balanced handles; unsold, 10s. 6d.; approval.
LADY'S solid gold (stamped) Keyless Watch, jewelled 10 rubies, richly engraved, splendid timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week's trial; sacrifice, 21s.; approval before payment.
GENT'S solid gold Watch, 3-plate, fully jewelled, keyless lever movement, reliable timekeeper; 15 years' warranty; week's trial; 28s. 6d.
BROOCH: very handsome 18-carat gold filled (stamped), 3 swallows in flight, set lovely turquoise and pearls, in handsome case; reduced to 5s. 9d.; approval before payment.
LADY'S solid gold half-marked Diamond and Ruby Doublet Half-Hoop Ring; large, lustrious stones, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.
REAL Russian Furs—Magnificent Alexandra Dagmar stole, 6ft. long, and handsome Muff to match, real Russian sable fox colour; never worn; sacrifice, 12s. 6d.; approval.
HANDSOME Long Neck Chain, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, choice design; velvet case; sacrifice, 6s. 6d.; another heavier, extra long, 8s. 6d.; approval before payment.
E. DAVIS, Pawnbroker, 284, Brixton-rd., London.

FURNITURE (Second-hand).—New 9 months back; removed from Maidenhead; 16 rooms in all; must be cleared with out reserve.—The dining-room comprises a magnificent collection of hand carved oak furniture in red leather; very complete, 29 10s.; the lobby sideboard to match, 5 feet wide, 7 guineas; large dining table, 43 10s.; real Turkey carpet, 6 guineas, etc. The drawing-room comprises very elegant lounge, Empire style, upholstered in superb Persian silk, price 11 guineas (originally cost 26 guineas); very large Chippendale design Cabinet 27 15s., exquisitely finished; 2 very artistic Louis XIV. dining tables at 18s. each; overmantel on table, 25s.; oil brass fender and set of implements, 15s. There are also contents of smaller drawing-room, Chippendale design table, 29 10s.; very pretty cabinet, 20s.; overmantel on table, 25s.; etc. etc. Morning-room furniture 8 10s. also carved frames, 20s.; 15s.; lady's vanity, 10s. 6d.; 10s. 6d.; extending dining table, 20s.; large Brussels carpet, 21s.; and skin rug, 8s. 6d. The bedroom furniture will be sacrificed at reduced prices of 3s. 6d. very elegant Sheraton suites at 14 guineas; 2 double walnut suites at 15s. 6d. and 15 guineas; 1 single bedstead at 43 10s.; bedsteads at 22 10s.; black and brass bedsteads, 12s. 6d.; must be sold; chance of a lifetime; 2 pianos, by Broad, one 11 guineas; 1 grand piano, 15 guineas; can remain warehouse free for 10 months.—Furnishings, 30, Princes' Road, Deptford, S.E. 20 and 274, Penton-rd., King's Cross Station, London. Right facing King's Cross Station (Metropolitan Railway). Most convenient position in London. On view 8 till 9. Thursday's till 5. Goods packed and sent carriage paid to any part.

LITTS & CO. send each parcel on 10/-.

PATCHWORK.—200 fancy silk pieces, 1s. 4d.—George, 35, Oxford-rd., 1, Edmonton.

PICTURE Postcards.—Special offer packets containing 6 penny cards, 100 each; photographs, children, animals, motorcycling, etc.

LOVELY Postcards.—Beautiful embossed covers, art green to hold 100 7 1/2d.; 250 1s. 3d.; post free.

GRAND Parcel containing for presents, splendid album to hold 100 cards, and 45 assorted penny cards, 1s. 6d.; post free; write now.

George Tappin, Harrington, Luton, Bedfordshire, ENGL.

POSTCARDS.—50 artistically coloured and assorted picture postcards, postage free, 1s. 2d.; 12 hand-painted, 1s.—Publisher, 8, Grafton-st., Cheltenham.

PRIVATE Christmas Cards, from 9d. dozen; specimens free.—Watkins, Upper-st., Islington.

PRIVATE Christmas Cards, 1s. dozen; specimens free.—Schmiedel, Great Sutton-st., E.C.

MAGNIFICENT Last Property, etc.—Send 2s. 4d. for splendid silk Umbrella, 3 feet 6 inches (post free, or call and inspect); Western Umbrella Depot, 58, Bold-st., Liverpool, and 25, Regent-st., London. (Entrance side door).

SPLENDID BARGAIN!

A 50-hour clock given with the following—Latest Pathe Phonograph (very good and clear reproduction); also four Pathe records, five Sterling records, and six Pathe concert records; also the whole lot; carriage paid; approval. A. I. Greenwood, 391, Guildford-rd., Leeds.

UNUSED Present.—12 best white pinned balanced-handle Dinner Knives, 10s.; lesser to match 8s.; on approval.—Write 1932. "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriar-st., E.C.

USEFUL Present.—Real gold-cased Links, in handsome case, 2s. 6d.; money returned if not approved.—J. Loeu, Ltd., Leamington Spa.

WATCHES, Watches, Watches.—Delivered on receipt of 2s. 6d., balance 1s. weekly; ladies or men's size, in massive Government hall-marked silver cases; lever movements of the highest quality, at factory prices; guaranteed for 10 years; rings and general jewellery on easiest of easy terms; illustrations post free.—Write Dept. 444. A. Thomas, 317, Upper-st., Islington, London, N.

WEDDING Emblem, designed to commemorate your wedding; copyright work of art; in gold and colours, 2s. 6d.; and 1s. 6d.; wedding miniature copy free.—Publishers, 302, Upper-st., London, N.

WEDDING Presents.—Bargains: Queen Ann Tea-Pot, 18s. 6d.; Cake-Basket, 12s. 6d.; Broom, 12s. 6d.; Egg-Frame, 17s. 6d.; good quality; best plate; approval.—15, Dundas-garden, Broadway, N.W.

BARGAINS.—Emanuel's, 51, Clapham-rd., Pawnbrokers' Emporium and Bankruptcy Association, est. 1860; bargain list free.

MAGNIFICENT Set of Furs, 12s. 6d.; rich dark real Russian Sable Hurl Alexandra Dagmar 6 feet long Stole, with 6ft. long and handsome Muff to match; approval.

ELEGANT choice quality white foxglove long-thrower Stole, 11s. 6d.; also choice Muff to match, 6s. 9d.; together 16s. 6d.; approval.

HANDSOME rich black foxglove Duchess Stole, satin lining.

LADY'S elegant Silk Umbrella, seven inch deep silver hall-marked handle, richly carved, 7s. 6d.; unsold; approval.

HANDSOME case of silver-plated Apostle Spoons, 5s. 6d.

ELEGANT service massive silver hall-marked mounted Table Cutlery: 12 table, 12 dessert spoons, pair carvers and steel, Crayford ivory, handsomely silver-mounted, painted handles; unsold, 27s. 6d.; approval.

REAL Irish Table Linen, bankruptcy stock; unsold; unprecendented value, 2 1/2yd. double damask tablecloths, 2s. 6d.; 2yd. do. 1s. 6d.; 1yd. do. 1s. 6d.; half-quartity, 1s. 6d.; approval.

EMULLEN & CO. (D.M. Dept. 31, Clapham-rd., London.

30 Picture Postcards, kind desired, 1s. 7d. (stamp)—Art, Rue Therie, 10, Paris.

2s. 6d. with order for "Conqueror" parcel of finest Sheffield Table Cutlery (Sons and Forent) 51 Daws, Rivers, 25s.; sent on receipt 2s. 6d. balance 1s. weekly.—For full list write Dept. 857. A. Thomas, 317, Upper-st., Islington, London, N.

Wanted to Purchase.
CAST-OFF Clothes and all miscellaneous goods bought.—Write for particulars, Abbott, 116, Euston-rd., N.W.

EXTRA Pin Money.—Send your old gold, jewellery, false teeth, and other valuables to our expert valuers, Messrs. Wrotham, Norwich; cash by return or offer sent; accepted goods immediately returned.—Banks, Barclay's.

OLD Antiques Bought: all should call or forward by mail full valuations, and receive cash immediately.—Browning, Manufacturing Dentist, 133, Oxford-st., London.

OLD Antiques Bought: all should call or forward by mail full valuations, and receive cash immediately.—Browning, Manufacturing Dentist, 133, Oxford-st., London.

OLD Antiques Bought: all should call or forward by mail full valuations, and receive cash immediately.—Browning, Manufacturing Dentist, 133, Oxford-st., London.

WANTED, Second-hand Dress Suit; chest over vest 34in., 16, outside 39in., inside 27in., waist 30in.—Write 1950, "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriar-st., E.C.

